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LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

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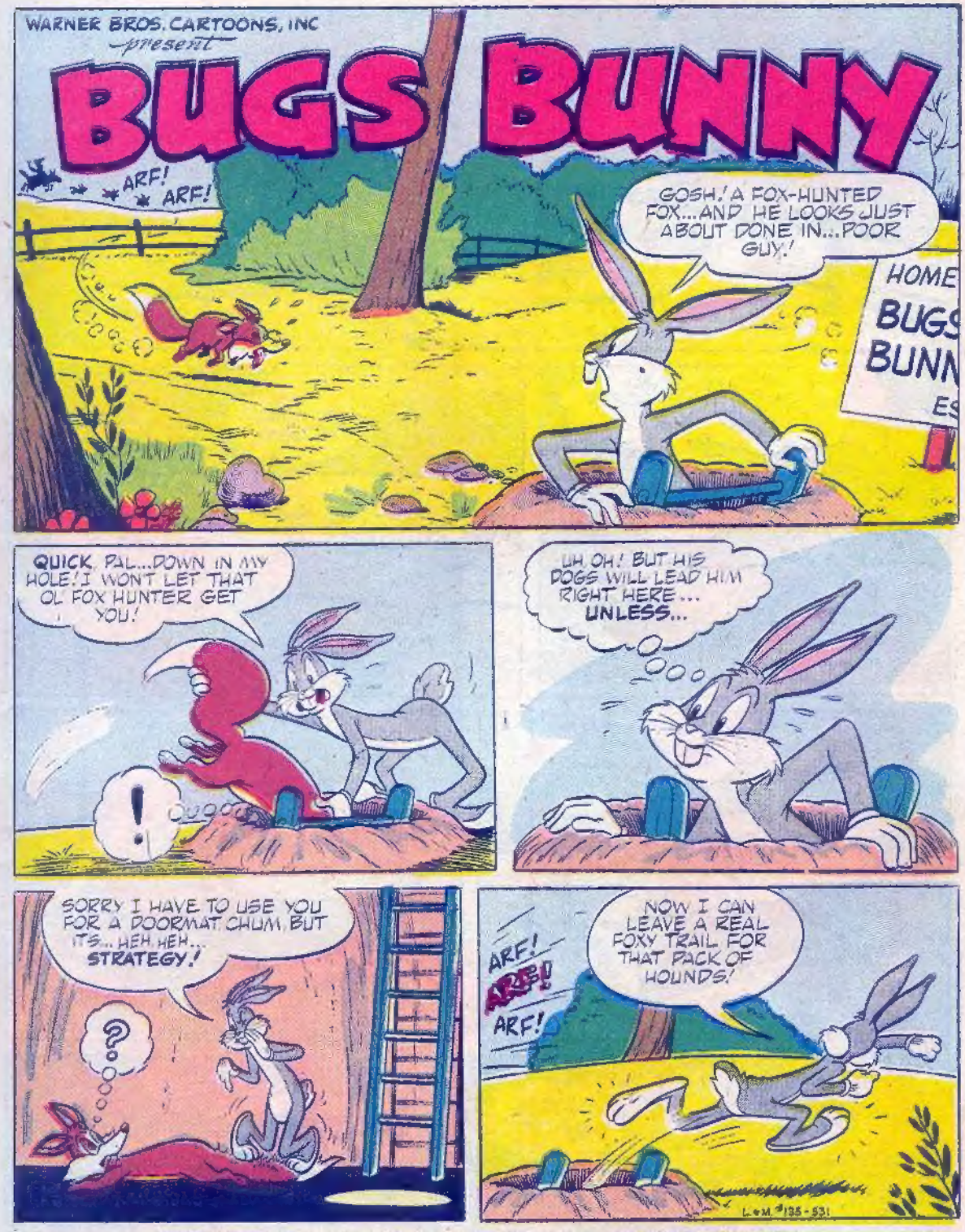
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present
BUGS BUNNY
ARF! ARF!
GOSH! A FOX-HUNTED FOX... AND HE LOOKS JUST ABOUT DONE IN... POOR GUY!
HOME
BUGS
BUNN
ES
QUICK, PAL... DOWN IN MY HOLE! I WON'T LET THAT OL' FOX HUNTER GET YOU!
!
UH OH! BUT HIS DOGS WILL LEAD HIM RIGHT HERE... UNLESS...
SORRY I HAVE TO USE YOU FOR A DOORMAT CHUM, BUT IT'S... HEH, HEH... STRATEGY!
?
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
NOW I CAN LEAVE A REAL FOXY TRAIL FOR THAT PACK OF HOUNDS!
L-o-M 135-531

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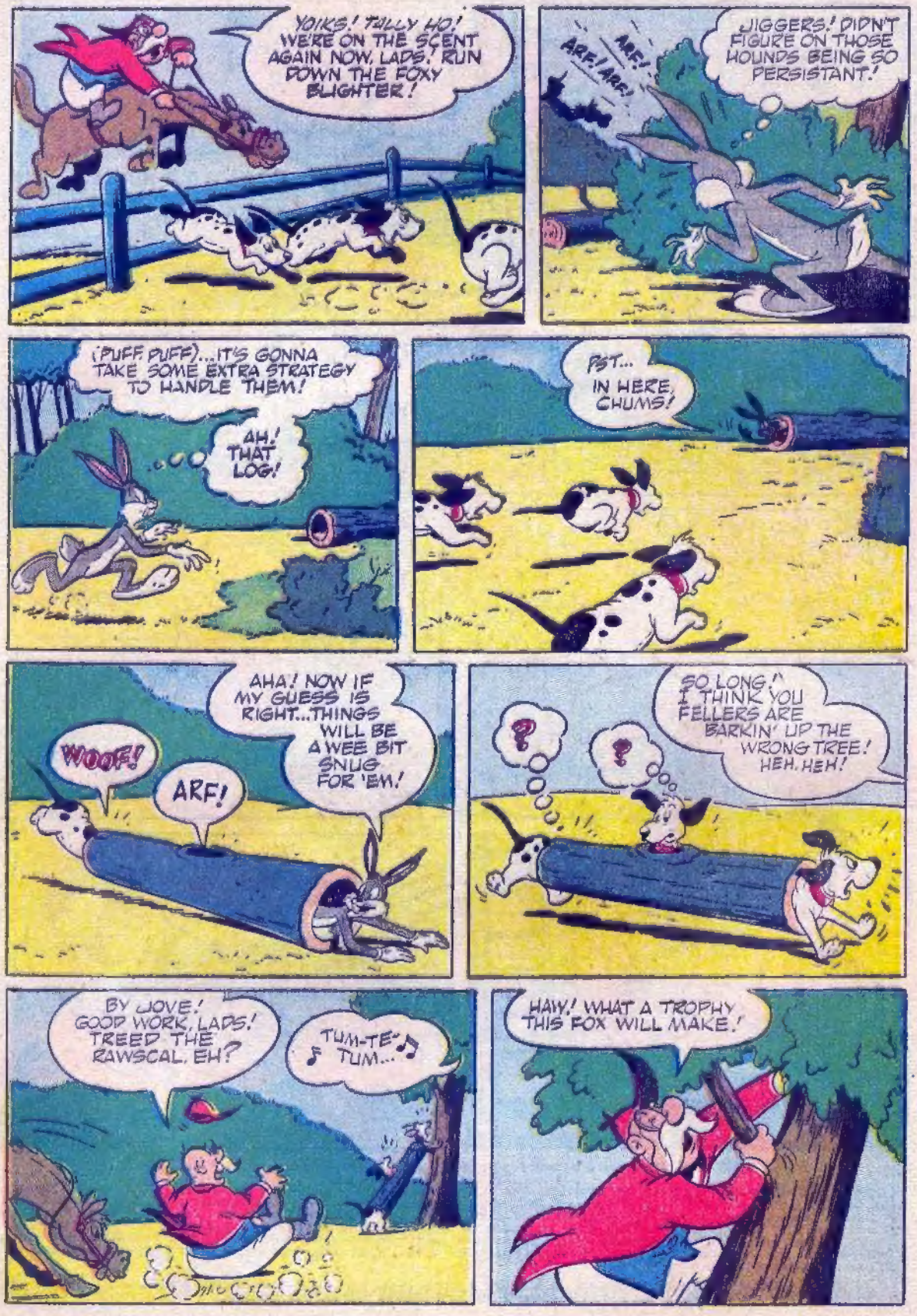
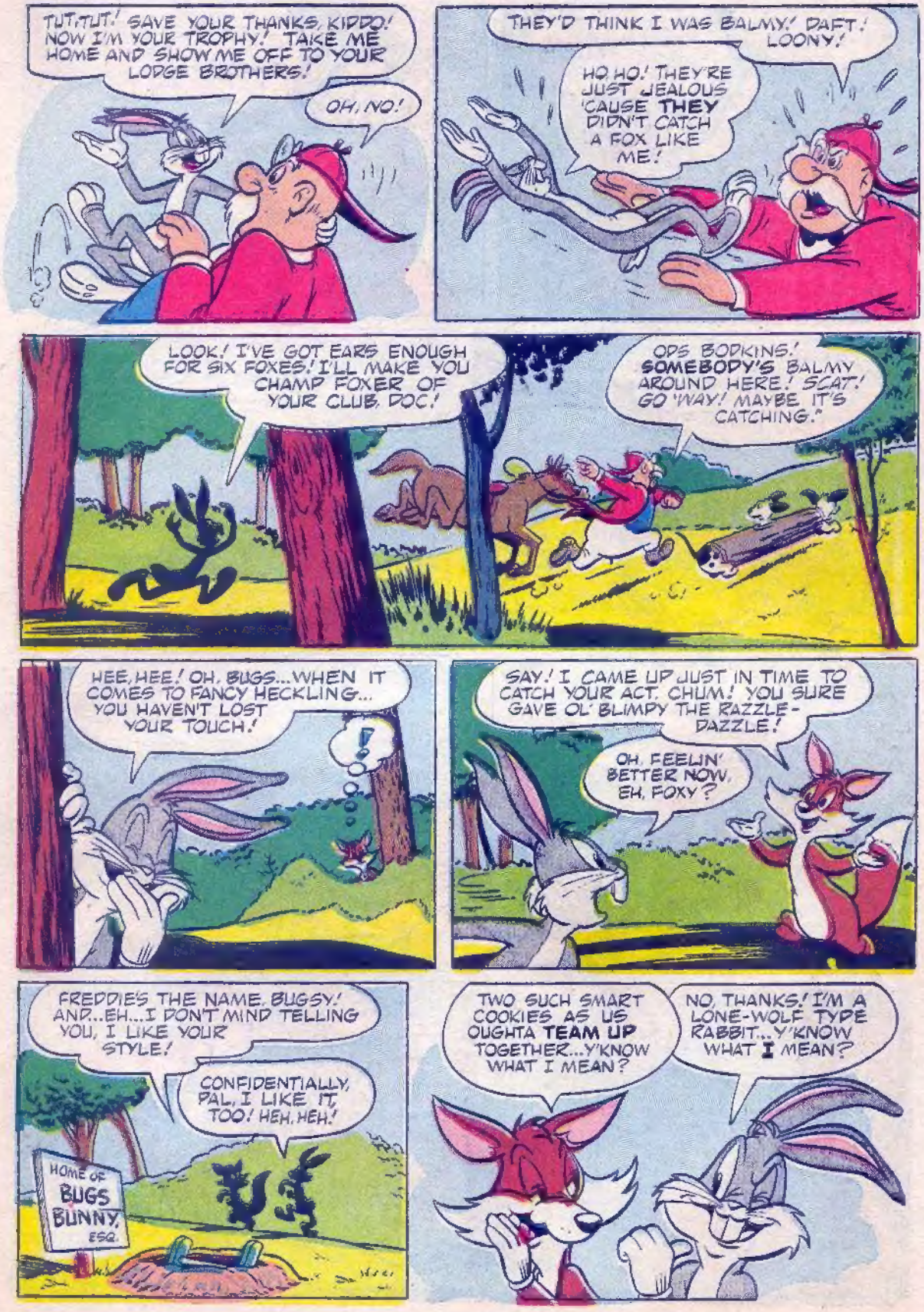

YOIKS! TALLY HO! WE'RE ON THE SCENT AGAIN NOW, LADS! RUN DOWN THE FOXY BLIGHTER!
ARF! ARF! ARF!
JIGGERS! DIDN'T FIGURE ON THOSE HOUNDS BEING SO PERSISTANT!
(PUFF PUFF)...IT'S GONNA TAKE SOME EXTRA STRATEGY TO HANDLE THEM!
AH! THAT LOG!
PST... IN HERE, CHUMS!
AHA! NOW IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT...THINGS WILL BE A WEE BIT SNUG FOR 'EM!
WOOF!
ARF!
SO LONG! I THINK YOU FELLERS ARE BARKIN' UP THE WRONG TREE! HEH, HEH!
BY JOVE! GOOD WORK, LADS! TREED THE RAWSCAL, EH?
TUM-TE-TUM...
HAW! WHAT A TROPHY THIS FOX WILL MAKE!

YOIKS! A MOST PECULIAR F-F...
EH, EH! YOU'RE CHEATING, DOC! I'M NOT REALLY A FOX, Y'KNOW!
EH?
A PRETTY SNEAKY TRICK, I'D SAY! YOU CALL YOURSELF A FOX HUNTER AND YOU DON'T EVEN PLAY ACCORDIN' TO THE RULES!
HUMPH! CATCHING POOR LITTLE RABBITS! WHAT WILL THE FOX HUNTIN' ASSOCIATION SAY ABOUT THIS?
OH, NO! DON'T TELL THEM!
PLEASE, LITTLE BUNNY! THINK OF MY REPUTATION! FRIGHTFUL DISGRACE, DON'TCHA KNOW!
WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET DISGRACED FOR LIFE, DOC...
SO...WELL...JUST FOR YOU, I'LL GLADLY BE A FOX!
OH, NO! PLEASE... JUST FORGET THE WHOLE INCIDENT!
FORGET IT? NEVER! YOUR REPUTATION IS AT STAKE! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS TAKE THE FOX PLEDGE!
BUT... BUT...
I HEREBY TAKE THE PLEDGE! I AM NOW A FOX!
BUT... BUT...
!
?


TUT,TUT! SAVE YOUR THANKS, KIDDO! NOW I'M YOUR TROPHY! TAKE ME HOME AND SHOW ME OFF TO YOUR LODGE BROTHERS!
OH, NO!
THEY'D THINK I WAS BALMY! DAFT! LOONY!
HO, HO! THEY'RE JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE THEY DIDN'T CATCH A FOX LIKE ME!
LOOK! I'VE GOT EARS ENOUGH FOR SIX FOXES! I'LL MAKE YOU CHAMP FOXER OF YOUR CLUB, DOC!
ODS BODKINS! SOMEBODY'S BALMY AROUND HERE! SCAT! GO 'WAY! MAYBE IT'S CATCHING."
HEE, HEE! OH, BUGS...WHEN IT COMES TO FANCY HECKLING... YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR TOUCH!
!
SAY! I CAME UP JUST IN TIME TO CATCH YOUR ACT, CHUM! YOU SURE GAVE OL' BLIMPY THE RAZZLE-DAZZLE!
OH, FEELIN' BETTER NOW, EH, FOXY?
FREDDIE'S THE NAME, BUGSY! AND...EH...I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, I LIKE YOUR STYLE!
CONFIDENTIALLY, PAL, I LIKE IT, TOO! HEH, HEH!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
TWO SUCH SMART COOKIES AS US OUGHTA TEAM UP TOGETHER...Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
NO, THANKS! I'M A LONE-WOLF TYPE RABBIT...Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

BUT WITH ME, KID...YOU'LL HAVE THRILLS, ADVENTURE, INTRIGUE! THINK OF IT...LIFE AS IT SHOULD BE LIVED BY SUCH A DASHING HERO AS YOURSELF.
?
WELL... I ADMIT I AM THE ADVENTUROUS TYPE...
FINE! THEN IT'S SETTLED! WE'RE PARTNERS, PARTNER!
SHAKE ON IT, PARTNER! FROM NOW ON...I'M WITH YOU, KIDDO! SHARE 'N' SHARE ALIKE!
BUT...
EVERYTHING I HAVE IS YOURS! AND VICE VERSA!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
I'VE GOT HALF OF EVERYTHING YOU OWN! HEH...AND I'M WILLING TO SHARE IT WITH YA!
!
HUMPH! SOME PARTNER I HITCHED UP WITH!
DON'T GET IMPATIENT, BUGSY... I'M TRYING TO THINK UP SOME GLORIOUS ADVENTURE FOR US TONIGHT!
PRIVATE CHICKEN YARD
NO FOXES ALLOWED!
HEH, HEH! AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW THE ONLY ADVENTURE FOR A FOX!
AND I'LL HAVE A HANDY STOOGE ALONG... IN CASE I NEED HIM! HEH, HEH!
HMMM...IF THAT FOX THINKS HE'S GOING TO PULL ANYTHING FOXY ON ME...I'M READY FOR HIM!

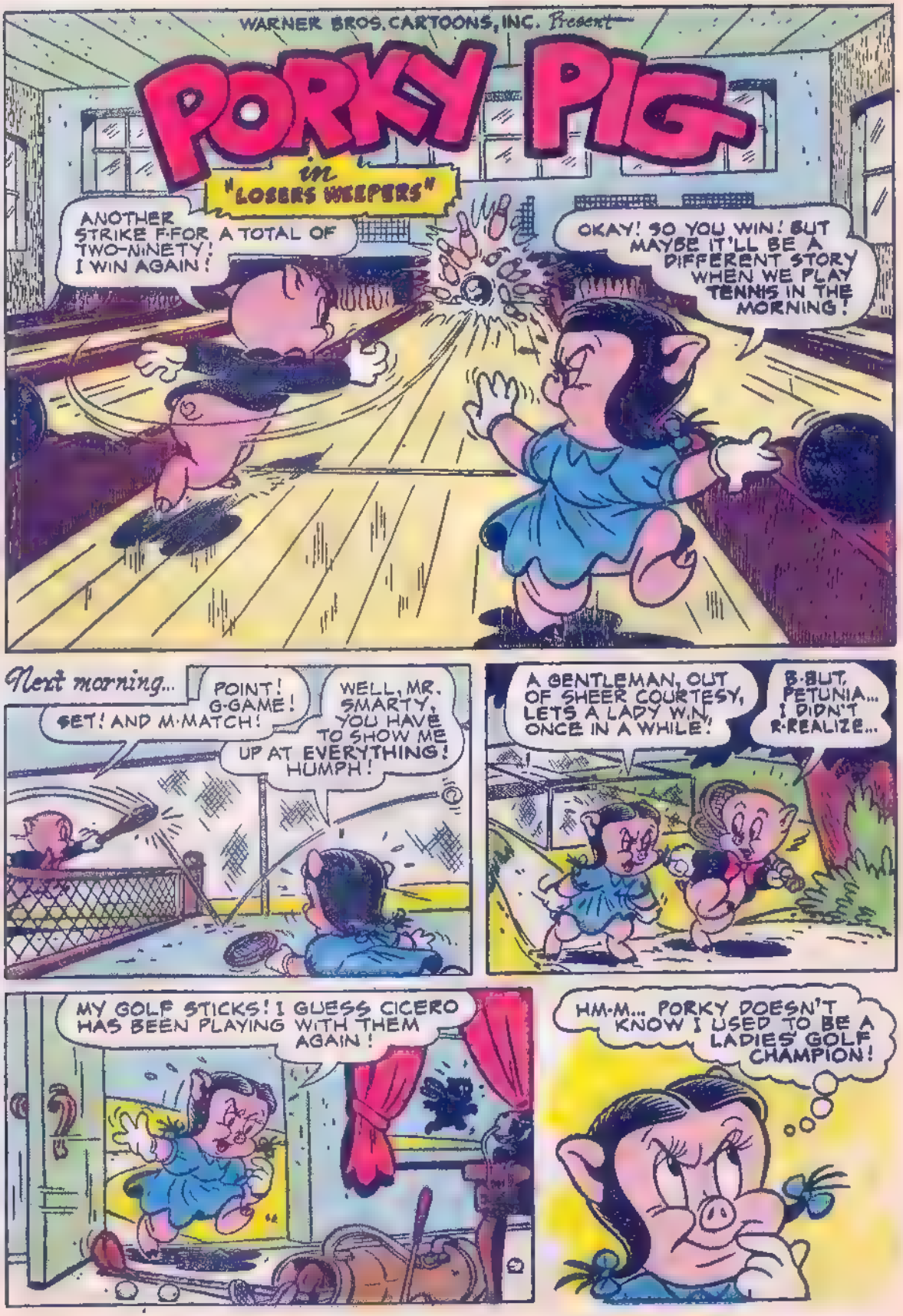
THAT NIGHT
HERE'S THE PITCH, BUGSY! I FIGURE NOW WOULD BE A SWELL TIME FOR US TO HECKLE OL' BUMPY SOME MORE!
HECKLE? OH, IS THAT ALL? SWELL! GLAD TO OBLIGE!
GOSH! YOU KNOW FOR A WHILE I HAD A SUSPICION YOU MIGHT BE PLANNING SOMETHING FOXY...LIKE CHICKEN STEALIN'!
CHICKEN STEALING?
OH, DON'T EVEN SAY THOSE HORRID WORDS! TSK, TSK!
BUT, HEY...FOR HECKLING, WE OUGHT TO GO RIGHT UP TO HIS FRONT DOOR!
THIS IS HIS... CHICKEN YARD!
WHY SO IT IS! HOW UTTERLY COINCIDENTAL!
SMACK! SMACK!
SA-AY! YOU DID COME HERE TO...TO...BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!
SH-H-H! I'M JUST GOING TO HECKLE THESE CLUCKERS A BIT!
I WON'T LET YOU!
AWK! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID!
AWK!
CLUCK!
CLAWK!
CLUCK!
EGAD! SOMEBODY'S OUT IN MY HEN HOUSE! (SPLUT, SPLUT!) WHERE'S MY FOWLING PIECE?

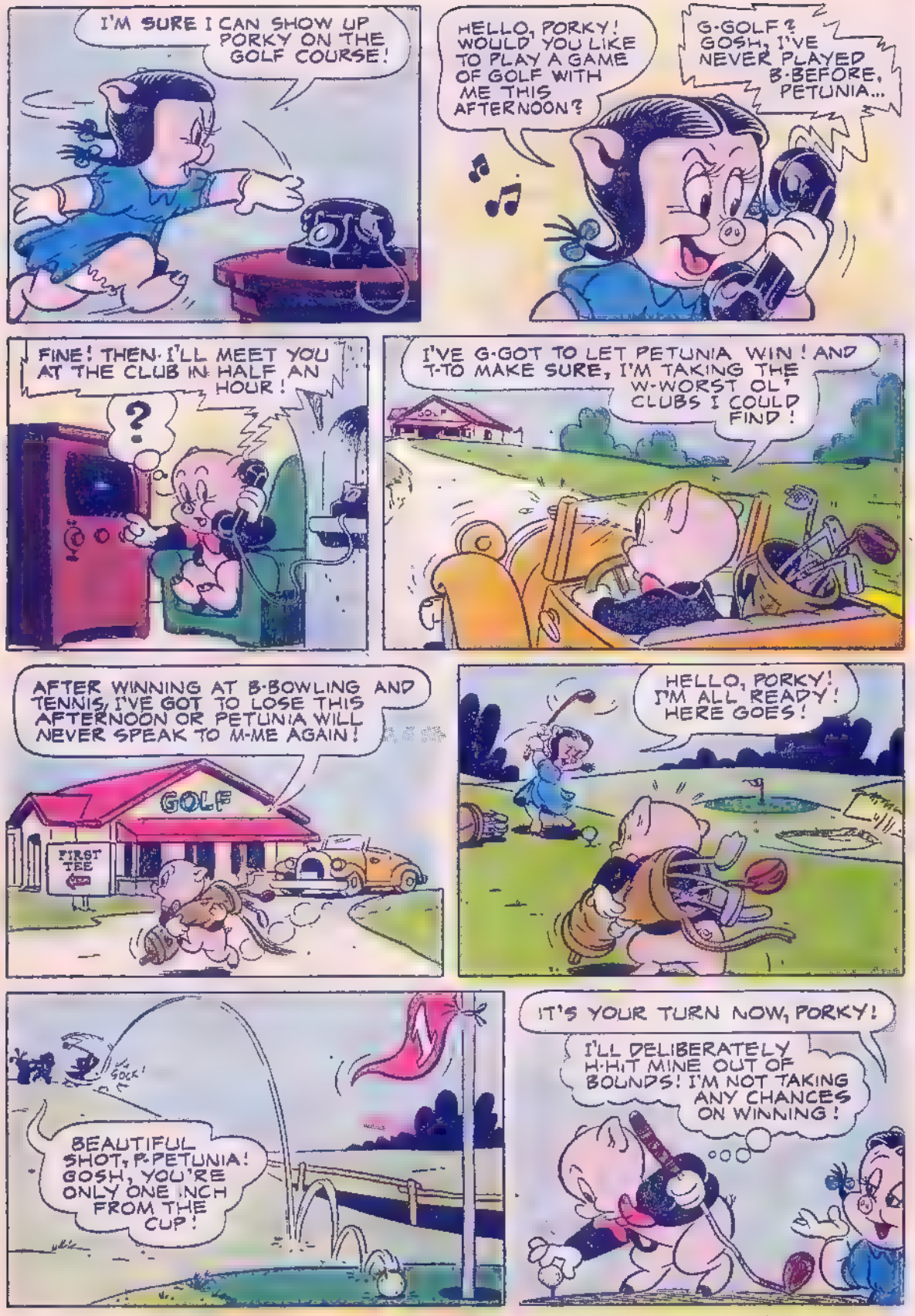
WE'RE GONNA PUT THIS CLUCKER BACK...YOU HEN PIRATE!
YIP!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! HERE COMES OL' BUMPY HIMSELF!
C'MON! DON'T ARGUE! HE'S LOADED FOR BEAR!
BUT WE'RE NOT...
CLUCK! CLACK!
OH, I SAY NOW! YOU LOOK FRIGHTFULLY DISHEVELED, OL' GIRLS! I TAKE IT THERE'S A FOX AROUND!
GAWK! CLUCK!
A FOX!
O-O-OH! IF THAT BOUNDER IS STILL AROUND 'ERE...I'LL FINISH 'IM...DASHED IF I WON'T!
(GULP!)---B-BUGS! HE MEANS IT! DON'T LET HIM GET ME! I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET RUBBED OUT!
HUMPH! IT WOULD SERVE YOU RIGHT!
BUT, BUGS...I'VE SEEN THE LIGHT! I'M REFORMED! I WANT TO LIVE... LIVE...LIVE! HELP ME, BUGS!
HOW? I'M IN PRACTICALLY THE SAME FIX YOU ARE!
OH, NO! IT'S OKAY FOR A RABBIT TO BE IN A CHICKEN YARD! EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU BUNNIES DON'T GO IN FOR A MEATY DIET!
YEAH, BUT...

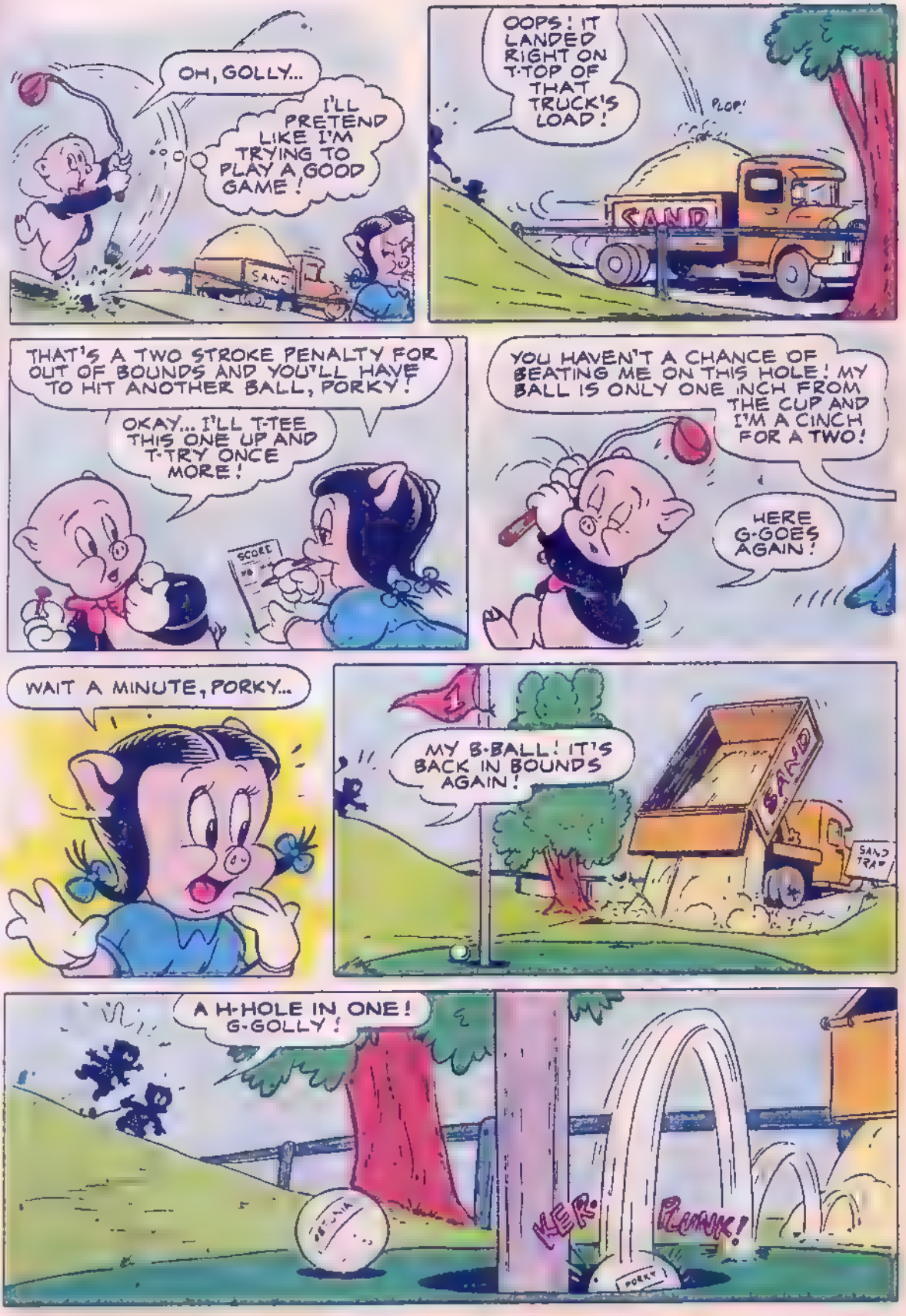
YOU CAN DECOY HIM AWAY WHILE I MAKE MY ESCAPE...ER...TO LIVE AN HONEST LIFE, AT LAST!
WELL....SINCE YOU'RE SO SINCERE, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
CLUNK!
WH-WHY...THAT COULD BE THE BLIGHTER FOX NOW!
WOOF! WOOF! YOOHOO-OO...
AHA! THIS IS MY CHANCE!
SURPRISE! IT'S ONLY ME....A INNOCENT LITTLE BUNNY RABBIT!
WHAT? YOU AGAIN?
(SPLUT, SPLUT)...WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO FIND YOU ...WHEN I'M LOOKING FOR A FOX?
HEH, HEH! YOU'RE JUST UNLUCKY, I GUESS!
H-M-M-M-M...
BUT IF YOU'VE STILL GOT FOX HUNTING ON YOUR MIND, DOC... I'D SAY YOU MISSED THE BOAT!
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS AFTERNOON YOU SAID FROM NOW ON...YOU WERE GOING TO BE A FOX!
HUH? OH, NO! I WAS JUST KIDDIN' THEN, DOC!
WELL, THEN I'M JUST KIDDING NOW!
OW! WAIT, DOC...
BANG

HO, HO! SINCE BUGS IS KEEPING OL' BLIMPY SO BUSY...I MIGHT AS WELL HELP MYSELF TO ALL HIS HENS!
BAM!
WHY, THAT...! DOC! LOOK! THERE'S THE REAL FOX! AND HE'S STEALIN' ALL YOUR CHICKENS!
SO THAT'S IT! YOU LURED ME UP HERE SO HE COULD!
NO, DOC! HONEST! THAT SNEAKY FOX TOLD ME...
THIEVES! BOUNDERS! I'LL SETTLE WITH YOU, AT LEAST!
CLANK
OW! LOOK OUT...YOU'RE BREAKING THINGS!
HUH? SAY! THIS WINDMILL MUST BE STUDYING TO BE A HELICOPTER!
I WONDER IF I CAN NAVIGATE IT AROUND SO...
AWK! AN EGG BEATER AIR ATTACK!
?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, BUGS! THOSE HENS WERE FOLLOWING ME!
AND SO AM I, PAL!

NOW IF WE'VE STILL GOT ENOUGH SPEED, WE CAN CIRCLE AROUND..
...FOR A PERFECT LANDING!
OOF! HE CALLS THIS PERFECT!
HERE HE IS, DOC! IT WAS ONLY FAIR I SAVE YOUR HENS FOR YOU!
PSHAW! ANYBODY CAN SAVE CHICKENS! BUT WHAT A DEUCEDLY CLEVER WAY TO RUN DOWN A FOX!
ODS BODKINS! I MUST TELL THE BOYS AT THE HUNT CLUB ABOUT THIS!
AND SO...
YOICKS!
TALLY HO!
CHUG!
CHUG! CHUG!
HEH-HEH! YEP! AROUND HERE, FOX HUNTING'S NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE!

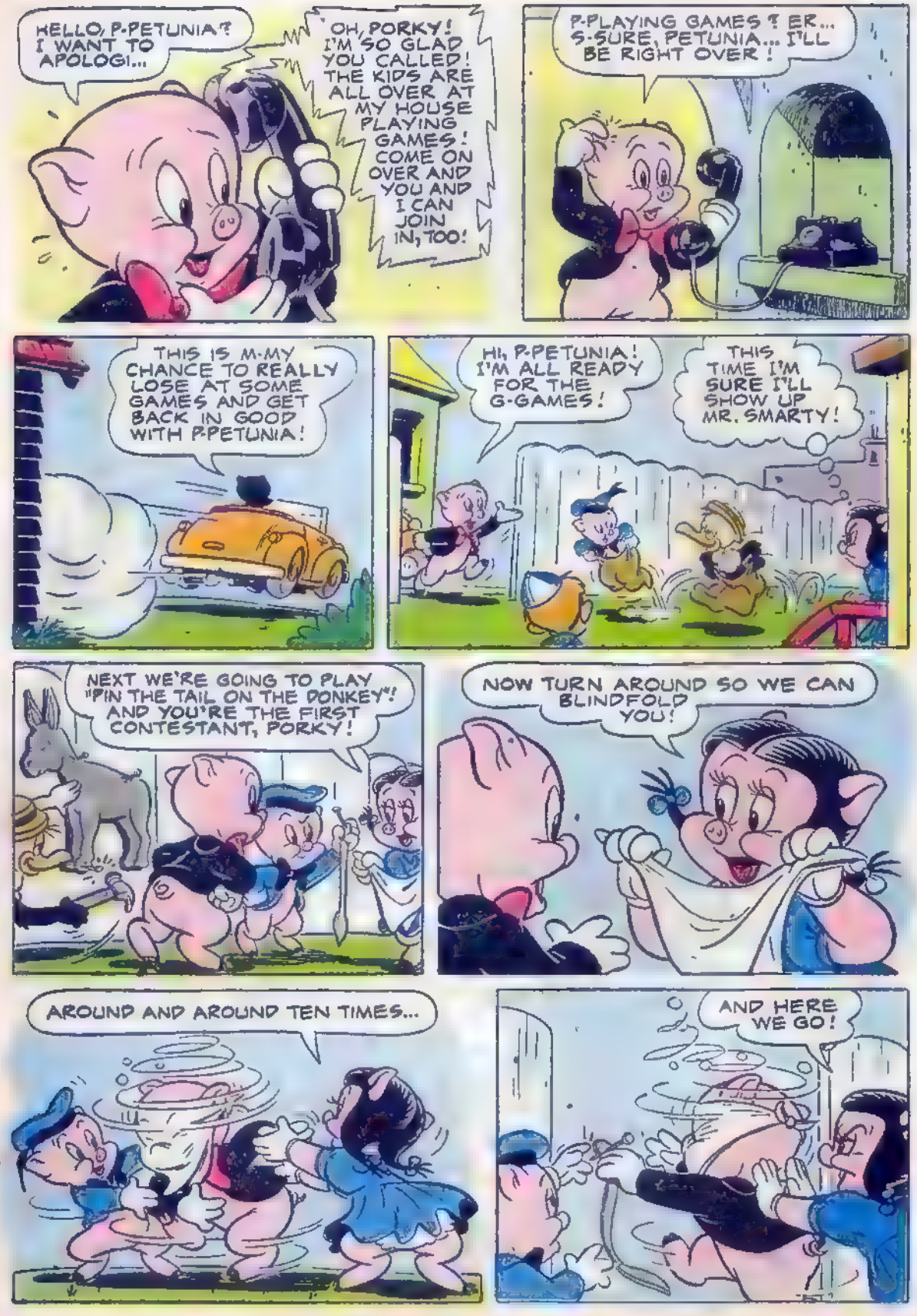

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present
PORKY PIG
in
"LOSERS WEEPERS"
ANOTHER STRIKE F-FOR A TOTAL OF TWO-NINETY! I WIN AGAIN!
OKAY! SO YOU WIN! BUT MAYBE IT'LL BE A DIFFERENT STORY WHEN WE PLAY TENNIS IN THE MORNING!
Next morning...
POINT! G-GAME!
SET! AND M-MATCH!
WELL, MR. SMARTY, YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME UP AT EVERYTHING! HUMPH!
A GENTLEMAN, OUT OF SHEER COURTESY, LETS A LADY W-N ONCE IN A WHILE!
B-BUT, PETUNIA... I DIDN'T R-REALIZE...
MY GOLF STICKS! I GUESS CICERO HAS BEEN PLAYING WITH THEM AGAIN!
HM-M... PORKY DOESN'T KNOW I USED TO BE A LADIES' GOLF CHAMPION!

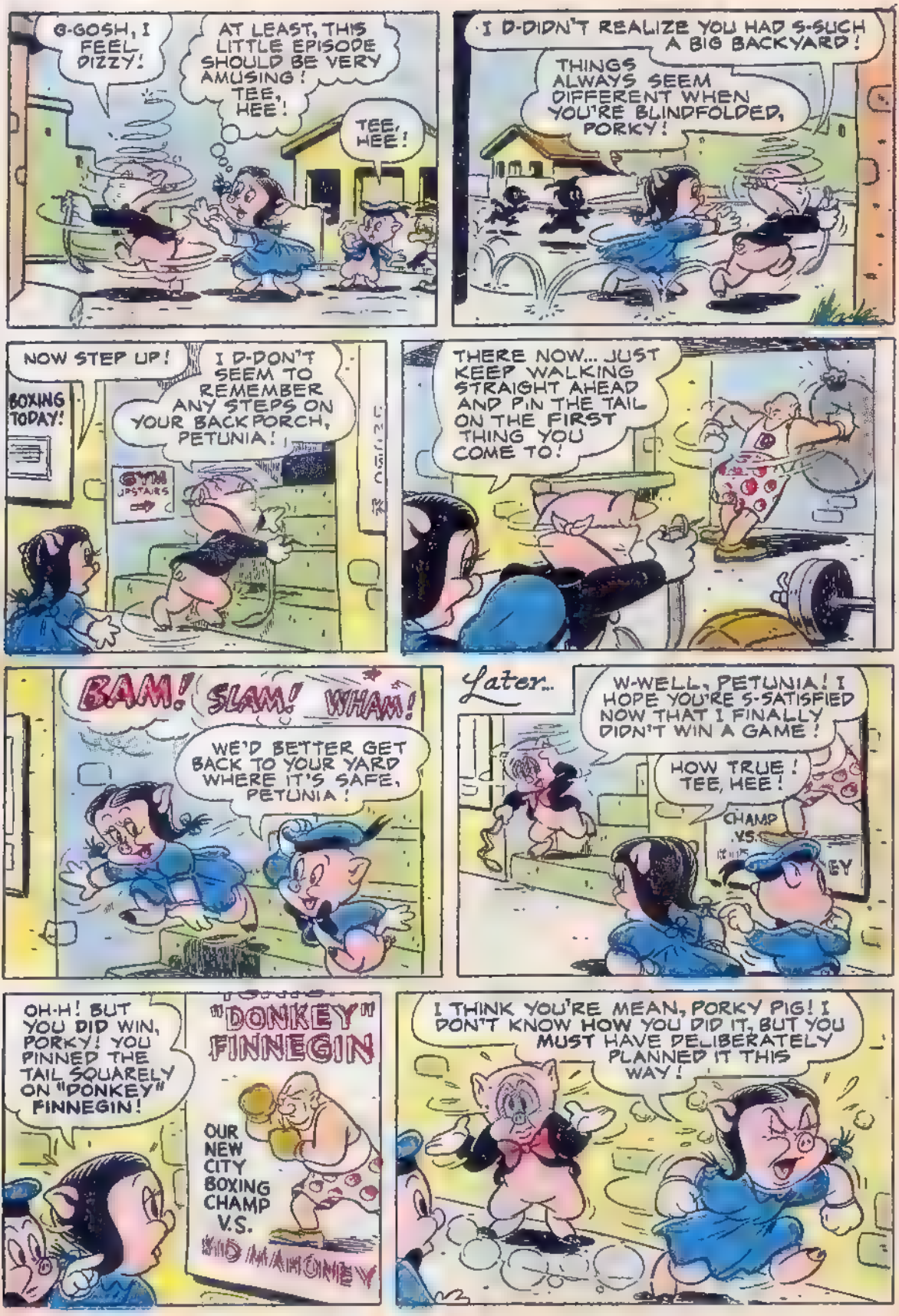

I'M SURE I CAN SHOW UP PORKY ON THE GOLF COURSE!
HELLO, PORKY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY A GAME OF GOLF WITH ME THIS AFTERNOON?
G-GOLF? GOSH, I'VE NEVER PLAYED B-BEFORE, PETUNIA...
FINE! THEN I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CLUB IN HALF AN HOUR!
?
I'VE G-GOT TO LET PETUNIA WIN! AND T-TO MAKE SURE, I'M TAKING THE W-WORST OL' CLUBS I COULD FIND!
AFTER WINNING AT B-BOWLING AND TENNIS, I'VE GOT TO LOSE THIS AFTERNOON OR PETUNIA WILL NEVER SPEAK TO M-ME AGAIN!
GOLF
FIRST TEE
HELLO, PORKY! I'M ALL READY! HERE GOES!
BEAUTIFUL SHOT, P-PETUNIA! GOSH, YOU'RE ONLY ONE INCH FROM THE CUP!
IT'S YOUR TURN NOW, PORKY!
I'LL DELIBERATELY H-HIT MINE OUT OF BOUNDS! I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES ON WINNING!


OH, GOLLY...
I'LL PRETEND LIKE I'M TRYING TO PLAY A GOOD GAME!
SAND
OOPS! IT LANDED RIGHT ON T-TOP OF THAT TRUCK'S LOAD!
PLOP!
SAND
THAT'S A TWO STROKE PENALTY FOR OUT OF BOUNDS AND YOU'LL HAVE TO HIT ANOTHER BALL, PORKY!
OKAY... I'LL T-TEE THIS ONE UP AND T-TRY ONCE MORE!
SCORE
YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF BEATING ME ON THIS HOLE! MY BALL IS ONLY ONE INCH FROM THE CUP AND I'M A CINCH FOR A TWO!
HERE G-GOES AGAIN!
WAIT A MINUTE, PORKY...
MY B-BALL! IT'S BACK IN BOUNDS AGAIN!
SAND
SAND TRAP
A H-HOLE IN ONE! G-GOLLY!
KER-
PLUNNK!
PORKY

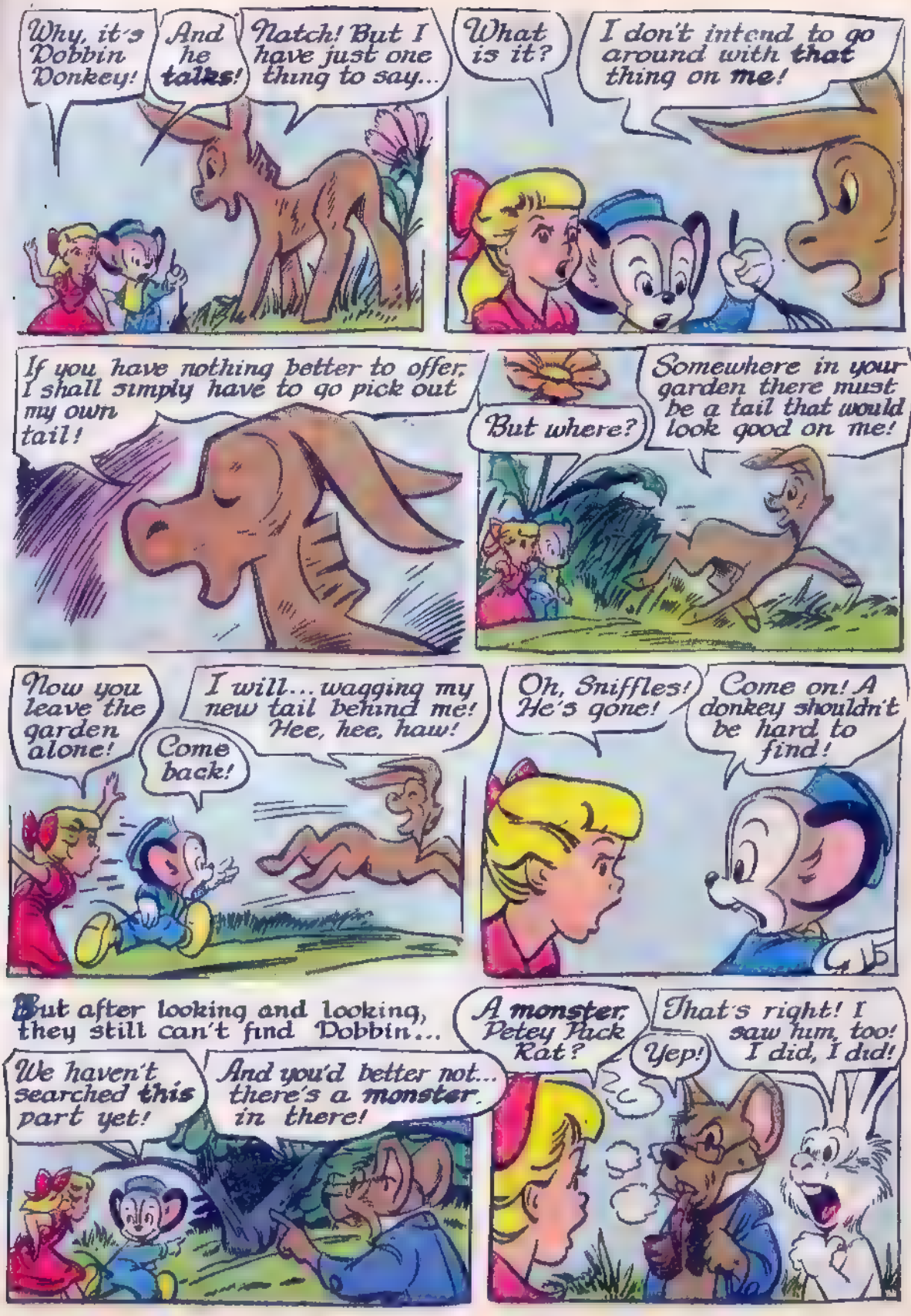
YOU COULDN'T LET A LADY WIN ONCE IN A WHILE...
B-BUT, PETUNIA... THAT WAS JUST A FREAK STROKE OF L-LUCK!
OH, NO!
I'M S-SURE YOU'LL WIN THIS HOLE, PETUNIA!
I'D BETTER, OR I'M GOING TO TAKE MY GOLF STICKS AND GO STRAIGHT HOME!
SOCK!
B-BEAUTIFUL SHOT, PETUNIA! YOU LAID IT R-RIGHT UP NEXT TO THE F-FLAG AGAIN!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE!
LET'S SEE YOU PUT IT INSIDE OF MINE THIS TIME!
AH, A LAKE WATER HAZARD! I'LL P-PRETEND TO ACCIDENTALLY FLUB MINE RIGHT INTO THE M-MIDDLE OF IT!
Z..
THIS IS ONE HOLE I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BEAT ME ON, MR. PORKY PIG!
Z..Z..
SPLASH!
PORKY

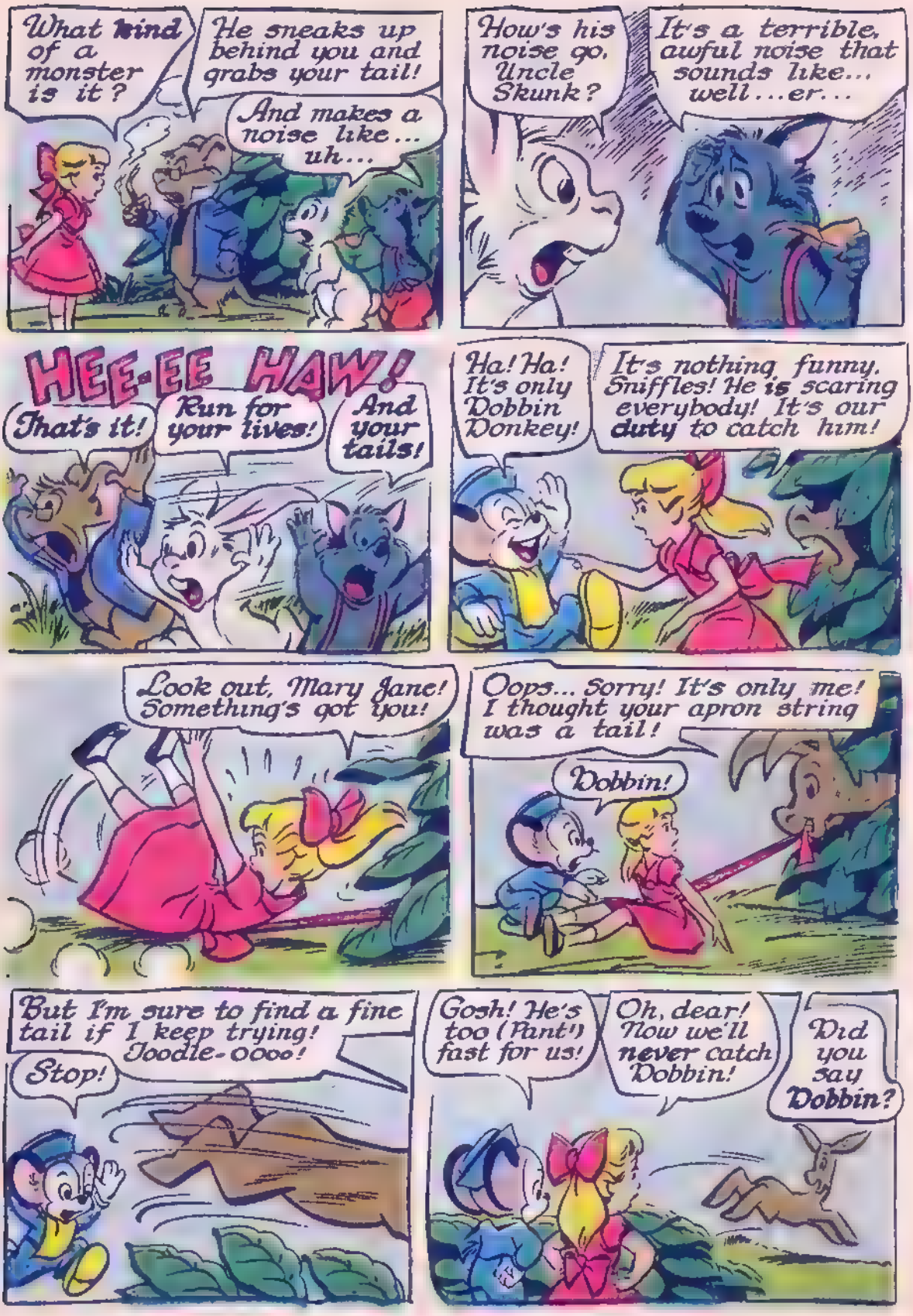
A LOST BALL AND OUT OF BOUNDS...THAT WILL BE A TWO STROKE PENALTY FOR YOU!
HEY, L-LOOK, PETUNIA! THAT FISHERMAN HAS A BITE!
GEE! A WH-WHOPPER!
POP!
KER-
PLUNK!
PORKY
PETUNIA
I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY WITH YOU ANY MORE, PORKY PIG! GOOD-BYE!
G-GOSH! NOW I'M REALLY IN B-BAD WITH PETUNIA!
PORKY PIG
I'D B-BETTER CALL HER RIGHT AWAY AND APOLOGIZE!


HELLO, P-PETUNIA? I WANT TO APOLOGI...
OH, PORKY! I'M SO GLAD YOU CALLED! THE KIDS ARE ALL OVER AT MY HOUSE PLAYING GAMES! COME ON OVER AND YOU AND I CAN JOIN IN, TOO!
P-PLAYING GAMES? ER... S-SURE, PETUNIA... I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
THIS IS M-MY CHANCE TO REALLY LOSE AT SOME GAMES AND GET BACK IN GOOD WITH P-PETUNIA!
HI, P-PETUNIA! I'M ALL READY FOR THE G-GAMES!
THIS TIME I'M SURE I'LL SHOW UP MR. SMARTY!
NEXT WE'RE GOING TO PLAY "PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY"! AND YOU'RE THE FIRST CONTESTANT, PORKY!
NOW TURN AROUND SO WE CAN BLINDFOLD YOU!
AROUND AND AROUND TEN TIMES...
AND HERE WE GO!

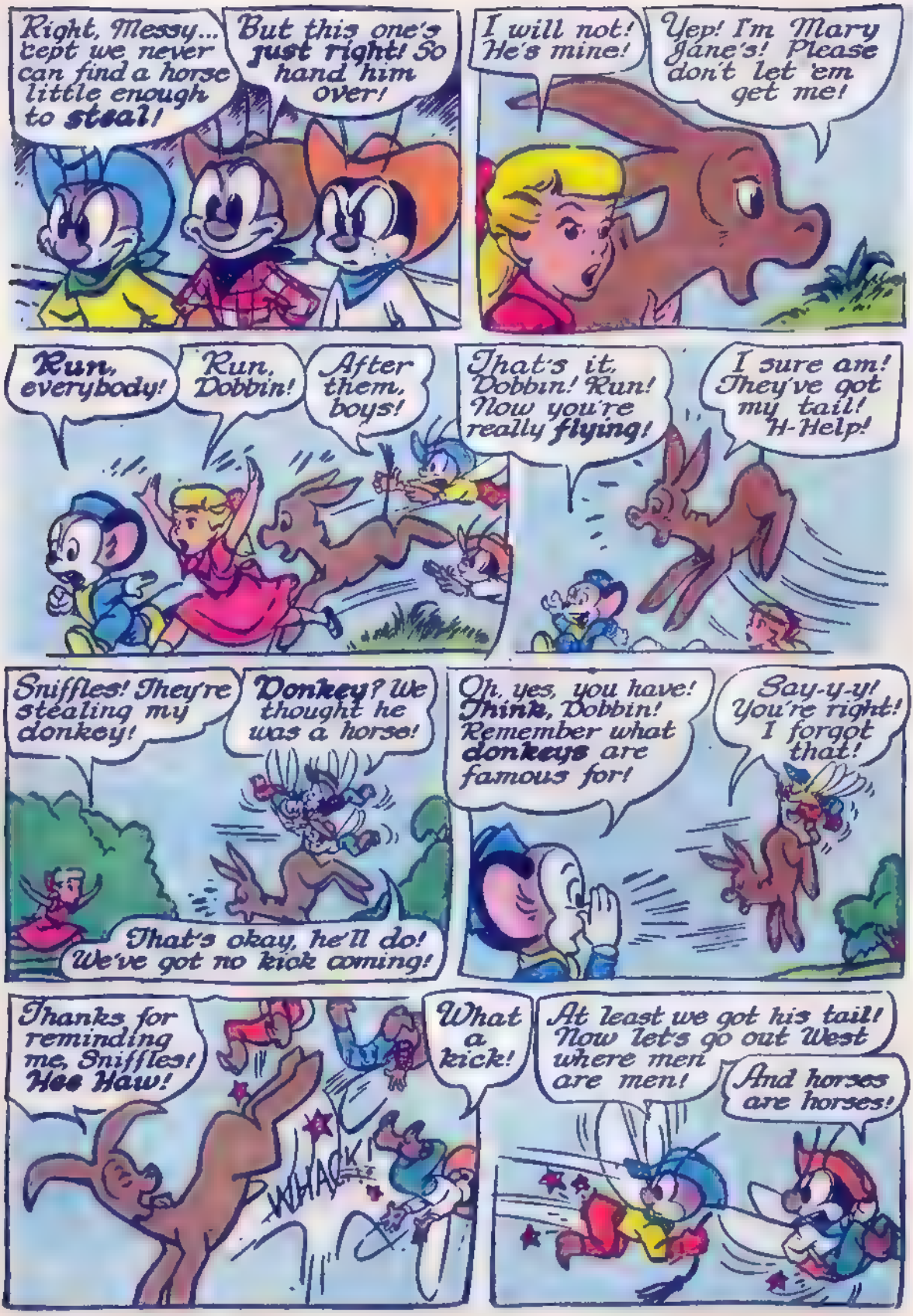

G-GOSH, I FEEL DIZZY!
AT LEAST, THIS LITTLE EPISODE SHOULD BE VERY AMUSING! TEE, HEE!
TEE, HEE!
I D-DIDN'T REALIZE YOU HAD S-SUCH A BIG BACKYARD!
THINGS ALWAYS SEEM DIFFERENT WHEN YOU'RE BLINDFOLDED, PORKY!
NOW STEP UP!
BOXING TODAY!
I D-DON'T SEEM TO REMEMBER ANY STEPS ON YOUR BACKPORCH, PETUNIA!
GYM UPSTAIRS
THERE NOW... JUST KEEP WALKING STRAIGHT AHEAD AND PIN THE TAIL ON THE FIRST THING YOU COME TO!
BAM! SLAM! WHAM!
WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR YARD WHERE IT'S SAFE, PETUNIA!
Later...
W-WELL, PETUNIA! I HOPE YOU'RE S-SATISFIED NOW THAT I FINALLY DIDN'T WIN A GAME!
HOW TRUE! TEE, HEE!
CHAMP V.S.
OH-H! BUT YOU DID WIN, PORKY! YOU PINNED THE TAIL SQUARELY ON "DONKEY" FINNEGIN!
"DONKEY" FINNEGIN
OUR NEW CITY BOXING CHAMP V.S.
I THINK YOU'RE MEAN, PORKY PIG! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT YOU MUST HAVE DELIBERATELY PLANNED IT THIS WAY!

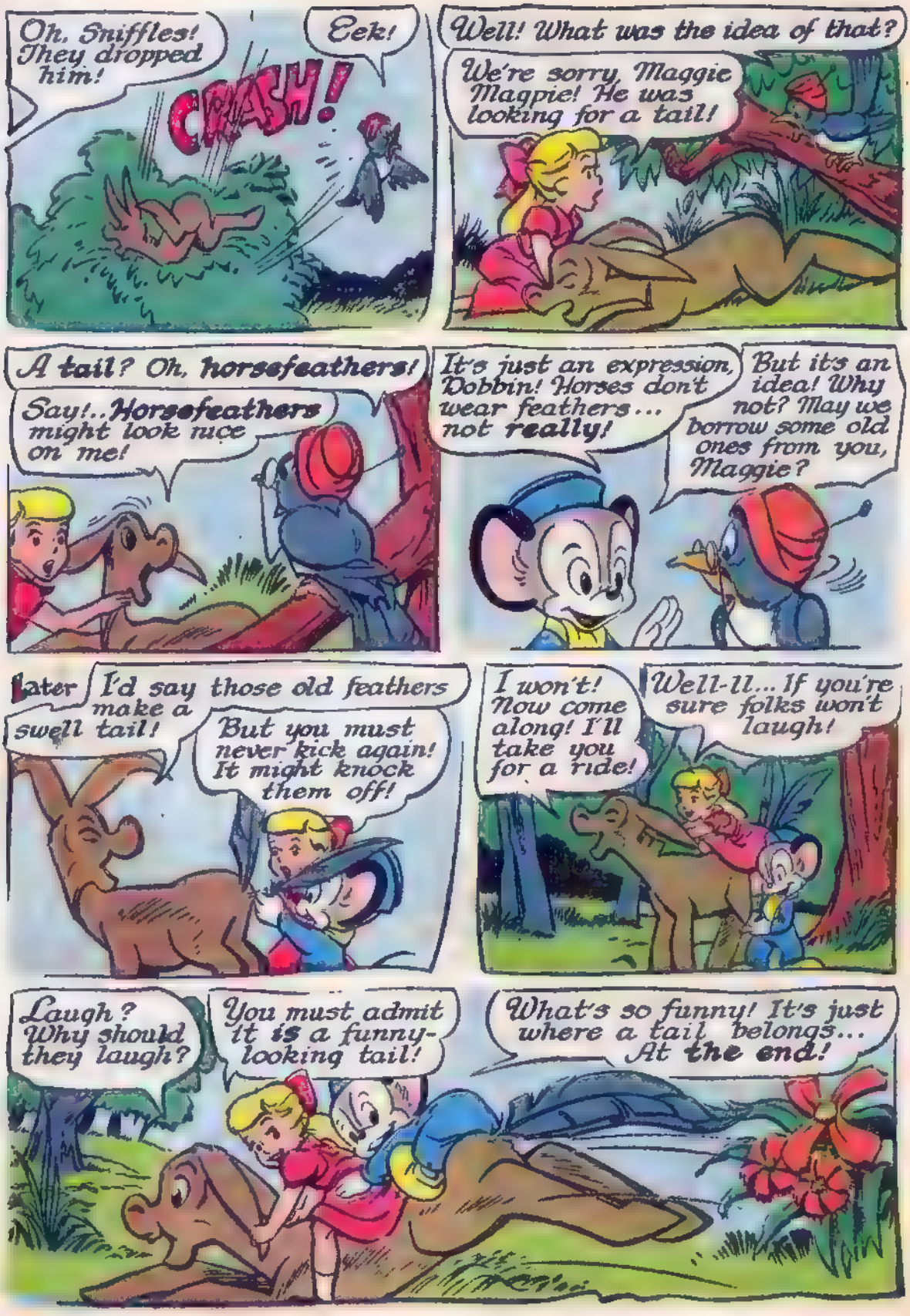
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. present
MARY JANE and Sniffles
Ho-hum! I wish we had something to do on such a lazy day!
How about playing a game, Sniffles?
Gosh! We've played all the games I know, Mary Jane!
We haven't played pin the tail on the donkey!
What donkey?
On Dobbin Donkey, the one I just drew and cut out!
Say, he's keen! But first, you'd better make yourself small so we'll have equal chances!
Now I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of poof, poof, piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!
You hold the tail and pin while I blindfold myself!
Ahem! May I ask what you intend to do with that tail?
I'm going to pin it on the donkey, of course!
Oh, no! Not on me you're not!


Why, it's Dobbin Donkey!
And he talks!
Natch! But I have just one thing to say...
What is it?
I don't intend to go around with that thing on me!
If you have nothing better to offer, I shall simply have to go pick out my own tail!
But where?
Somewhere in your garden there must be a tail that would look good on me!
Now you leave the garden alone!
Come back!
I will... wagging my new tail behind me! Hee, hee, haw!
Oh, Sniffles! He's gone!
Come on! A donkey shouldn't be hard to find!
But after looking and looking, they still can't find Dobbin...
We haven't searched this part yet!
And you'd better not... there's a monster in there!
A monster, Petey Pack Rat?
Yep!
That's right! I saw him, too! I did, I did!


What kind of a monster is it?
He sneaks up behind you and grabs your tail!
And makes a noise like... uh...
How's his noise go, Uncle Skunk?
It's a terrible, awful noise that sounds like... well...er...
HEE-EE HAW!
That's it!
Run for your lives!
And your tails!
Ha! Ha! It's only Dobbin Donkey!
It's nothing funny, Sniffles! He is scaring everybody! It's our duty to catch him!
Look out, Mary Jane! Something's got you!
Oops... Sorry! It's only me! I thought your apron string was a tail!
Dobbin!
But I'm sure to find a fine tail if I keep trying! Joodle-Oooo!
Stop!
Gosh! He's too (Pant!) fast for us!
Oh, dear! Now we'll never catch Dobbin!
Did you say Dobbin?

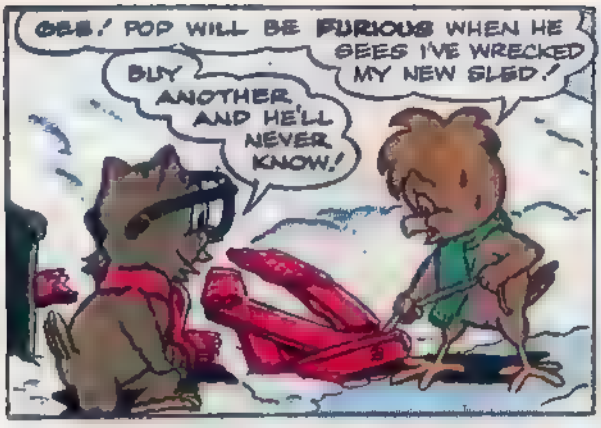
If you're missing a dobbin, let us help you!
Why... who are you?
The Horsefly brothers... Jesse, Frank and Messy!
When it comes to catching dobbins, we're whizzes!
Which way did he go?
Over that way, I think!
Get him, boys! He went that-a-way!
There he is now!
I've got him!
Ya-a-a Hoo!
Save a nip for me!
Mary Jane! Am I glad to see you!
Now come here and let me pin your tail on!
Thank you so much for finding Dobbin for us!
I've really got to hand it to you horseflies!
That's what we want... Hand him over!
But I don't understand!
I see a horsefly is just a short way of sayin' horse-thief fly!
And that's what we are... right, Jesse?

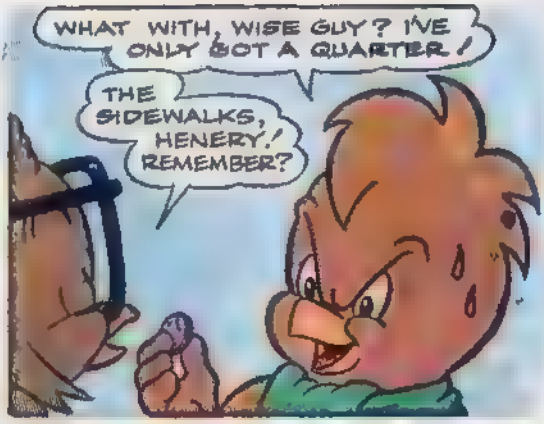

Right, Messy... 'cept we never can find a horse little enough to steal!
But this one's just right! So hand him over!
I will not! He's mine!
Yep! I'm Mary Jane's! Please don't let 'em get me!
Run, everybody!
Run, Dobbin!
After them, boys!
That's it, Dobbin! Run! Now you're really flying!
I sure am! They've got my tail! H-Help!
Sniffles! They're stealing my donkey!
Donkey? We thought he was a horse!
That's okay, he'll do! We've got no kick coming!
Oh, yes, you have! Think, Dobbin! Remember what donkeys are famous for!
Say-y-y! You're right! I forgot that!
Thanks for reminding me, Sniffles! Hee Haw!
WHACK!
What a kick!
At least we got his tail! Now let's go out West where men are men!
And horses are horses!

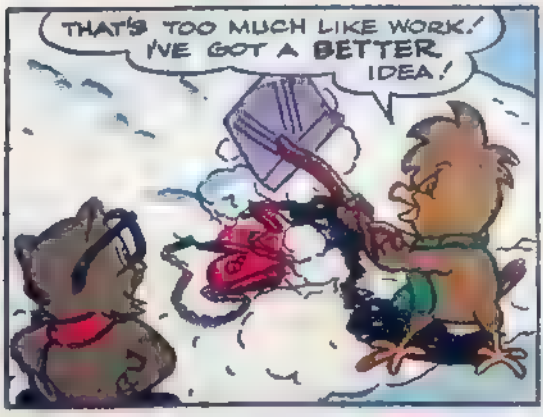

Oh, Sniffles! They dropped him!
Eek!
CRASH!
Well! What was the idea of that?
We're sorry, Maggie Magpie! He was looking for a tail!
A tail? Oh, horsefeathers!
Say!.. Horsefeathers might look nice on me!
It's just an expression, Dobbin! Horses don't wear feathers... not really!
But it's an idea! Why not? May we borrow some old ones from you, Maggie?
later
I'd say those old feathers make a swell tail!
But you must never kick again! It might knock them off!
I won't! Now come along! I'll take you for a ride!
Well-ll... If you're sure folks won't laugh!
Laugh? Why should they laugh?
You must admit it is a funny-looking tail!
What's so funny! It's just where a tail belongs... At the end!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
YIPPEEE.! IT SNOWED LAST NIGHT.! I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS.!
NOW I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY NEW SLED.!
HENERY!
SHOVEL OFF THE SIDEWALK BEFORE YOU START PLAYING.!
AW, MOM... WHAT'S THE USE OF DOING IT?
IT'LL PROBABLY START SNOWING AND GET ALL COVERED OVER AGAIN.!
VERY WELL, HENERY...
BUT IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU I ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED YOUR ALLOWANCE MONEY LAST NIGHT... IN THE SNOW THAT COVERS THE SIDEWALK.!
I WONDER IF IT REALLY WAS AN ACCIDENT.!
I MAY HAVE TO CLEAN OFF THE WHOLE SIDEWALK BEFORE I FIND THAT QUARTER.!

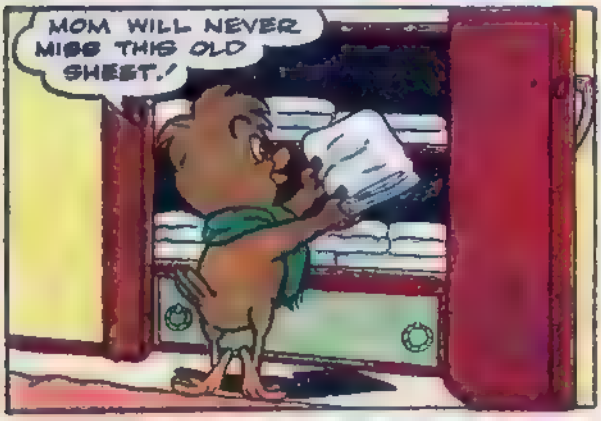
MY, MY! AM I SEEING THINGS, HENERY... OR ARE YOU ACTUALLY WORKING?
MOSTLY, I'M LOOKING!
AH, HA! HERE IT IS! MY WEEK'S ALLOWANCE!
BUT I HOPE MOM DOESN'T DO THIS EVERY WEEK!
I SAY, HENERY... YOU COULD MAKE SCADS OF MONEY CLEANING OFF THE NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALKS!
NOT ME...
I'M GOING SLEDDING! YOU CAN HAVE THE SIDEWALK BUSINESS, OLLIE!
DEAR ME, NO! I HAVE NO DESIRE TO DO ANY SHOVELING...
OR SLEDDING, EITHER, FOR THAT MATTER! I PREFER TO ADMIRE THIS BEAUTIFUL SCENERY THE SNOW HAS CREATED!
SWOOSH!
WHEE! LOOKIT THE FUN YOU'RE MISSIN', OLLIE!
YEOW!
WAOW!
CRASH!
TEE, HEE! THAT'S ONE TYPE OF AMUSEMENT I CAN DO WITHOUT, HENERY!
AW, DRY UP!

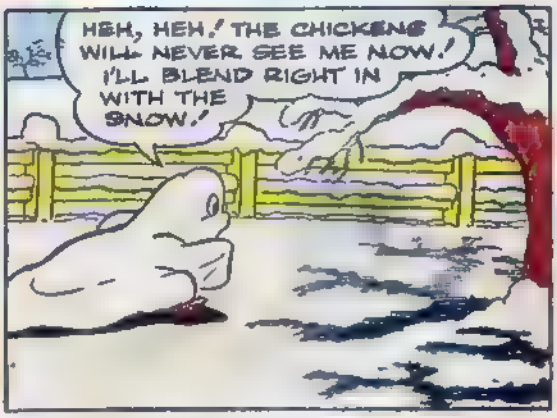

GEE! POP WILL BE FURIOUS WHEN HE SEES I'VE WRECKED MY NEW SLED!
BUY ANOTHER AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW!

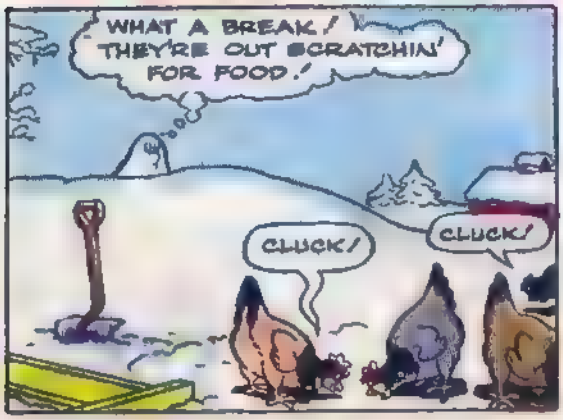

WHAT WITH, WISE GUY? I'VE ONLY GOT A QUARTER!
THE SIDEWALKS, HENERY! REMEMBER?

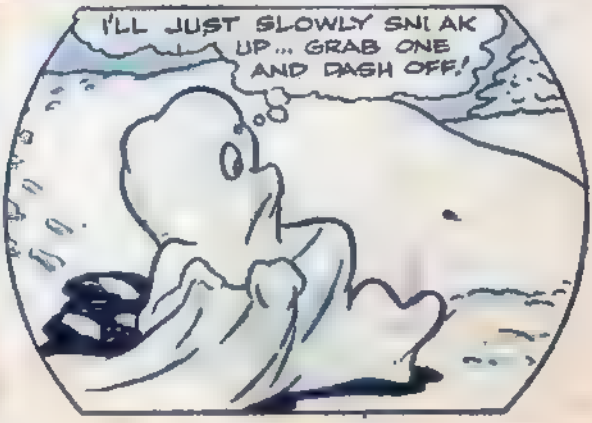

THAT'S TOO MUCH LIKE WORK! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

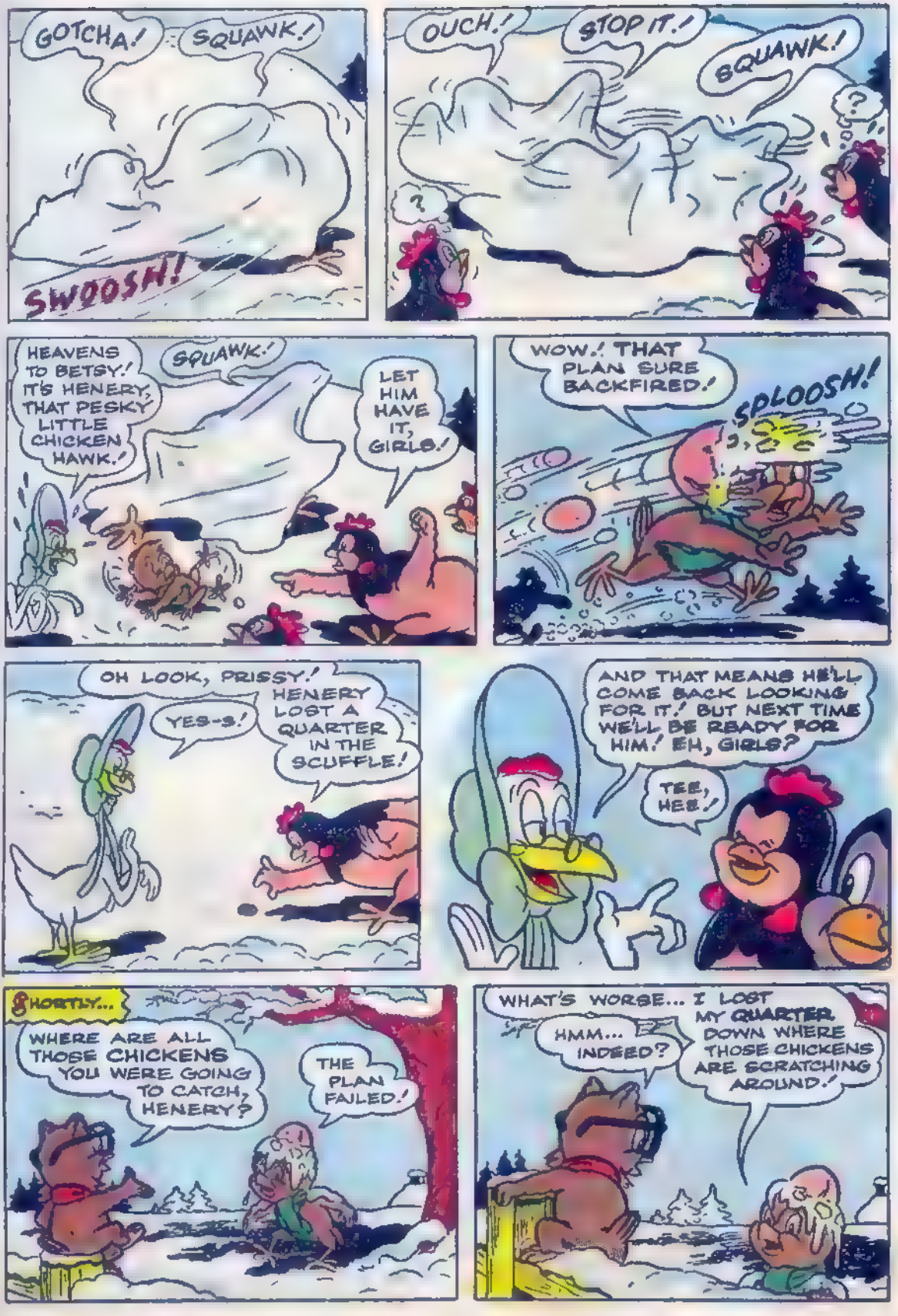
I'M GOING TO CATCH ME SOME CHICKENS AND SELL THEM!
TSK! TSK! HOW DASTARDLY!


MOM WILL NEVER MISS THIS OLD SHEET!

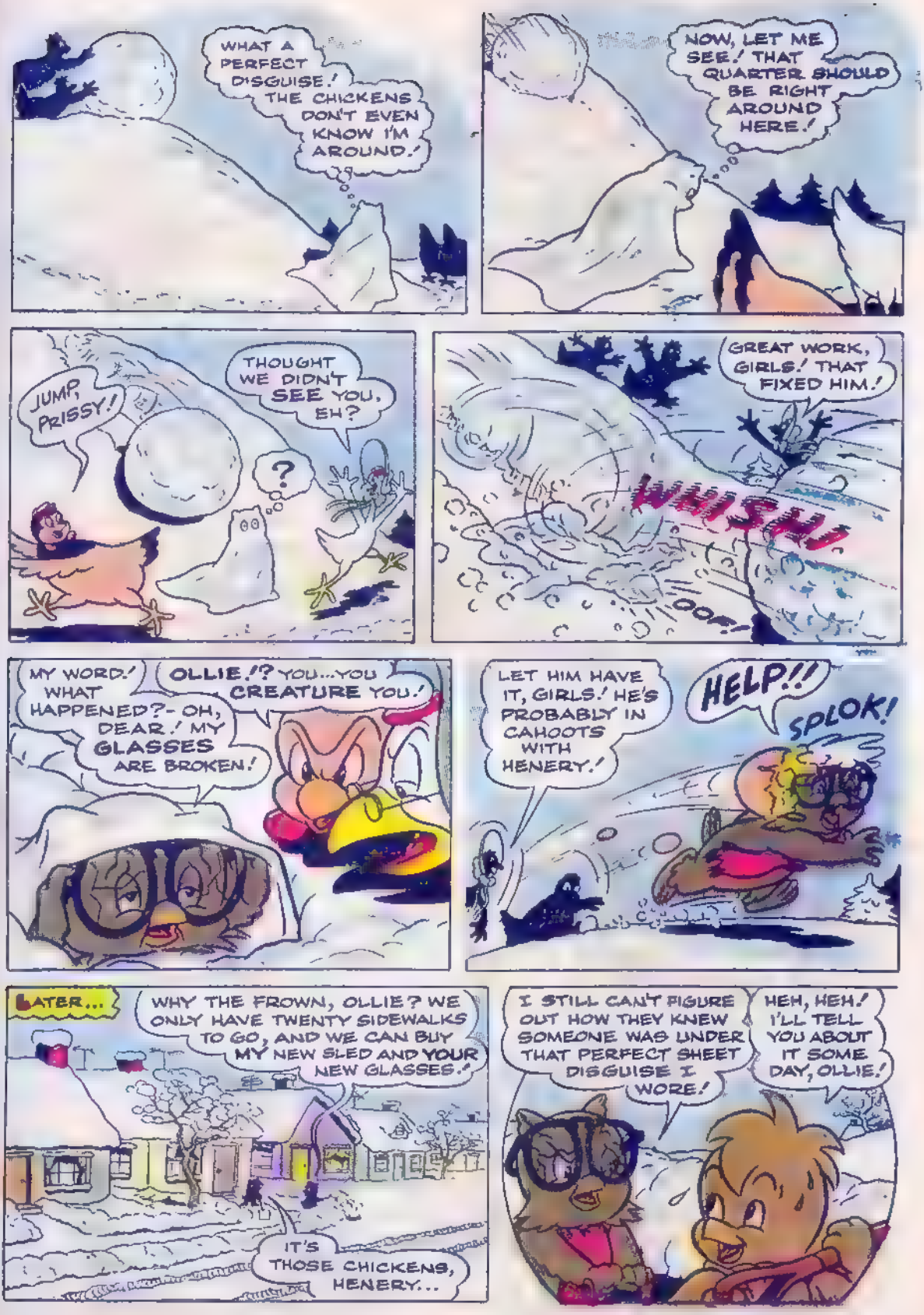

HEH, HEH! THE CHICKENS WILL NEVER SEE ME NOW! I'LL BLEND RIGHT IN WITH THE SNOW!


WHAT A BREAK! THEY'RE OUT SCRATCHIN' FOR FOOD!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!


I'LL JUST SLOWLY SNEAK UP... GRAB ONE AND DASH OFF!


GOTCHA!
SQUAWK!
SWOOSH!
OUCH!
STOP IT!
SQUAWK!
HEAVENS TO BETSY! IT'S HENERY, THAT PESKY LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK!
SQUAWK!
LET HIM HAVE IT, GIRLS!
WOW! THAT PLAN SURE BACKFIRED!
SPLOOSH!
OH LOOK, PRISSY!
YES-S!
HENERY LOST A QUARTER IN THE SCUFFLE!
AND THAT MEANS HE'LL COME BACK LOOKING FOR IT! BUT NEXT TIME WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM! EH, GIRLS?
TEE, HEE!
SHORTLY...
WHERE ARE ALL THOSE CHICKENS YOU WERE GOING TO CATCH, HENERY?
THE PLAN FAILED!
WHAT'S WORSE... I LOST MY QUARTER DOWN WHERE THOSE CHICKENS ARE SCRATCHING AROUND!
HMM... INDEED?

WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK AND FIND IT.!
NOT ME.! THOSE CHICKENS PLAY TOO ROUGH.!
I'M GOING HOME AND FIGURE OUT SOME OTHER WAY TO BUY A SLED.!
HM-M...
I THINK I SHALL GO PICK UP THAT QUARTER MYSELF.! FINDERS KEEPERS, LOSERS WEEPERS.!
BUT FIRST, I MUST STOP BY HOME AND DISGUISE MYSELF... OTHERWISE, THOSE CHICKENS MIGHT THINK I'M TRYING TO CATCH THEM FOR HENERY.!
AND SO...
TEE HEE.! THIS SHEET IS SUCH A CLEVER IDEA.! TOO BAD HENERY DIDN'T HAVE BRAINS ENOUGH TO THINK OF THIS.!
UH, OH.! LOOK, PRISSY.! HERE COMES HENERY AGAIN.!
?
HE'S WEARING THE SAME CORNY DISGUISE.! HOW STUPID DOES HE THINK WE ARE?
SH-H.!
PRETEND YOU DON'T SEE HIM, MABEL.! THE GIRLS ON THE HILL ARE READY FOR HIM.!


WHAT A PERFECT DISGUISE! THE CHICKENS DON'T EVEN KNOW I'M AROUND.
NOW, LET ME SEE! THAT QUARTER SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND HERE!
JUMP, PRISSY!
THOUGHT WE DIDN'T SEE YOU, EH?
?
GREAT WORK, GIRLS! THAT FIXED HIM!
WHISH
OOF!
MY WORD! WHAT HAPPENED?- OH, DEAR! MY GLASSES ARE BROKEN!
OLLIE!? YOU...YOU CREATURE YOU!
LET HIM HAVE IT, GIRLS! HE'S PROBABLY IN CAHOOTS WITH HENERY!
HELP!!
SPLOK!
LATER...
WHY THE FROWN, OLLIE? WE ONLY HAVE TWENTY SIDEWALKS TO GO, AND WE CAN BUY MY NEW SLED AND YOUR NEW GLASSES!
IT'S THOSE CHICKENS, HENERY...
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW THEY KNEW SOMEONE WAS UNDER THAT PERFECT SHEET DISGUISE I WORE!
HEH, HEH! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOME DAY, OLLIE!

An Exciting CHRISTMAS

Shivering but happy, Bugs Bunny trudged through the deep snow toward Petunia Pig's house.

Howling around the corners, the cold winter wind threatened to blow Bugs off his feet. Scooping up giant handfuls of snow, it tossed them in his face and down his neck. But Bugs just laughed. He didn't care if the wind bit his nose and ears; and if the snow froze his feet — not the hearty Bugs Bunny! Besides, today was Christmas!

What a wonderful Christmas it was going to be. Petunia, Bugs, Porky, and little Cicero were driving out to Rocky Point to share their dinner, their gifts, and their Christmas cheer, with their old friend, Charlie Van Snoot, who was the point lighthouse keeper.

"Charlie old boy sure will be surprised to see us blow in!" chattered Bugs later, as he and Porky drove slowly and carefully along the snow-packed highway.

"He w-will," answered Porky. "If w-we ever get there!"

"Don't be a gloomy gus!" snorted Bugs. "Natch, we'll get there!"

One hour later, they pulled up, safe and sound, in front of the lighthouse door. Scrambling out of the car, they grabbed armfuls of packages and dashed for the stairs.

"Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!" chorused the happy quartet, hammering on the door to Charlie's quarters.

Nothing but silence greeted them. There was no answer.

"Oh, dear!" cried Petunia. "He isn't here!"

"But he's GOT to be here!" exclaimed Bugs. "Who ever heard of a lighthouse keeper goin' away and leavin' the light unguarded?"

Pushing open the door, they entered the lighthouse. Strangely enough, Charlie was NOT there!

"M-Maybe he's outside," suggested Porky. "Let's take a l-look!"

Starting toward the door, they were stopped by a yell from Cicero, who was peering through a telescope at one of the windows. "Gee! Look! There are smoke signals coming from that island over there!"

"SMOKE SIGNALS!" cried Bugs, sprinting back across the room. "You're seeing things, chum!"

Pushing Cicero to one side, he put his eye to the telescope. "Hey, he's right, Doc! It's an S.O.S.! Somebody's in trouble!"

"Do you think it could be Charlie?" asked Petunia.

"Could be," Bugs answered, turning away from the window. "Come on, there's one sure way of findin' out! See if his motor launch is gone!"

Hurrying out of the lighthouse, Bugs and Porky sped down a narrow winding path to the small boat shelter, where Charlie kept his launch and row boat. Sure enough, the motor launch was gone!

"Guess it's Ch-Charlie, all right!" said Porky.

"Yeah!" Bugs tossed the oars into the row

boat. "Come on, Doc! We're goin' to row over there an' see what's up!"

Pulling the boat down to the water, Bugs and Porky jumped in and each grabbed an oar. Splashing their way through a heavy sea, the two boys started the perilous half-mile to the island.

The choppy water slapped against the sides of the row boat, sending icy sprays into the faces of the grim young oarsmen. The howling wind rocked the small boat from side to side like a cradle.

"How we doin', Doc? Will we make it?" asked Bugs, his teeth chattering from the cold.

"If my h-hands don't freeze and d-drop off, we will!" Porky groaned. "G-Gee, I'm c-cold!"

Keeping bravely at their task, they finally reached the island, frozen and exhausted. And there, standing on shore to greet them, was Charlie.

"Bugs! Porky!" he shouted joyfully

"Charlie!" they cried, stiffly climbing out of the boat.

"Am I glad to see you!" grinned Charlie, thumping them on the back. "But how did you get — ?"

"That's what I was aimin' to ask YOU," interrupted Bugs.

"P-Please," begged Porky, shivering, "c-can't we ask and answer qu-questions on the way back?"

"A good idea," answered Charlie.

Climbing into the boat, Charlie took the oars. "Well, now," he said. "Who's going to tell his story first?"

"You," answered Bugs.

"Age before beauty, eh?" laughed Charlie. "All right, this is what happened! Yesterday, the wind blew up such a gale, it tore down the wires of my flash beam apparatus, which guides ships from the other side of the island."

"Jeepers!" said Bugs. "That was a catastrophy!"

"Indeed it was," agreed Charlie. "So I came over and fixed it. But when I went back to get my launch, I found that the strong winds had dashed it against the rocks and ripped a hole in the bottom. I had to spend the night in a small shack here on the island. Now, how in tarnation did you boys happen to arrive in the nick of time to rescue me and save my life?"

"W-We came out to spend Christmas with you," answered Porky.

"CHRISTMAS!" exclaimed Charlie. "Why, bless my soul! It IS today, isn't it?"

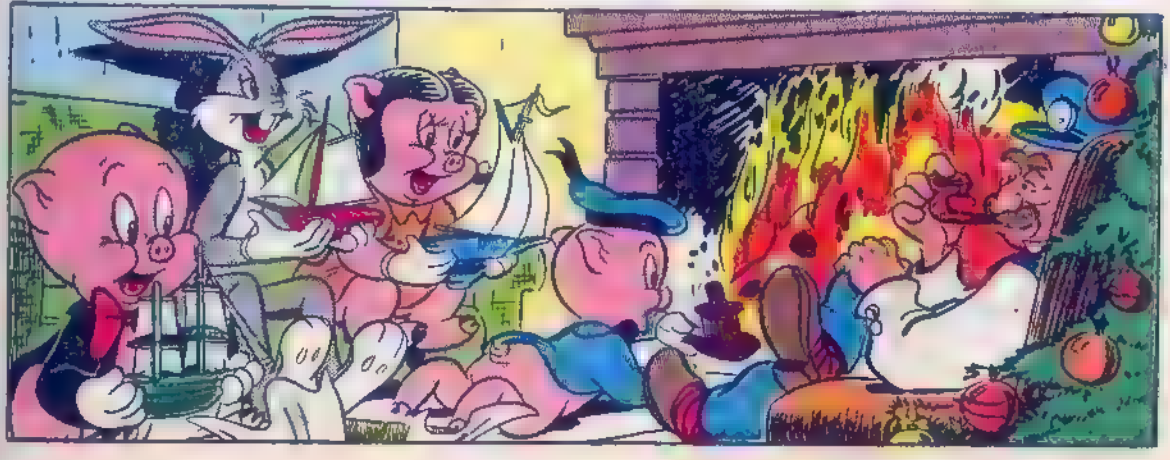
"Yep!" grinned Bugs. "An' Petunia and Cicero are fixin' your room up to look like Christmas right now!"

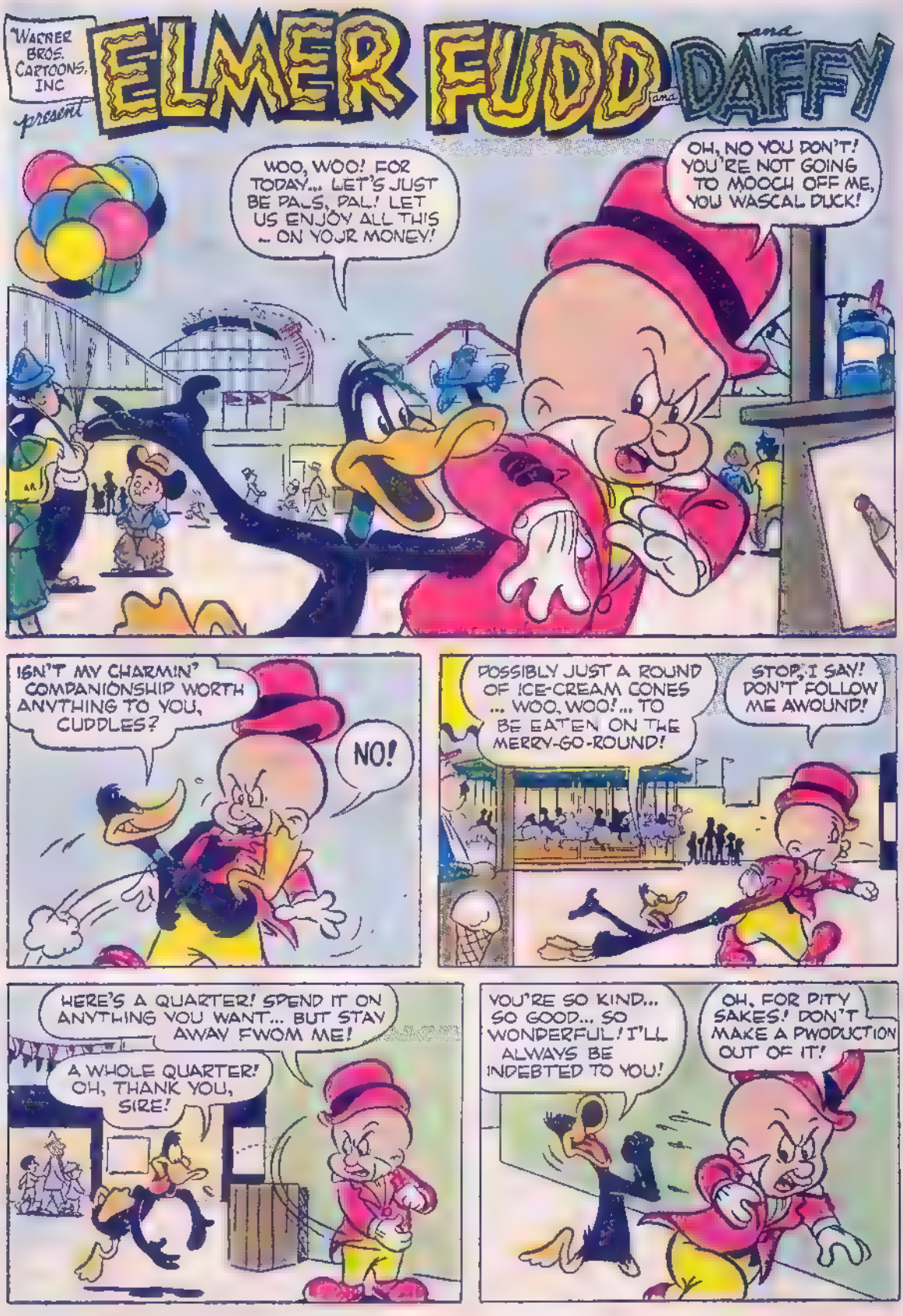
"How nice," smiled Charlie. "I know this is going to be the BEST Christmas I've ever had!"

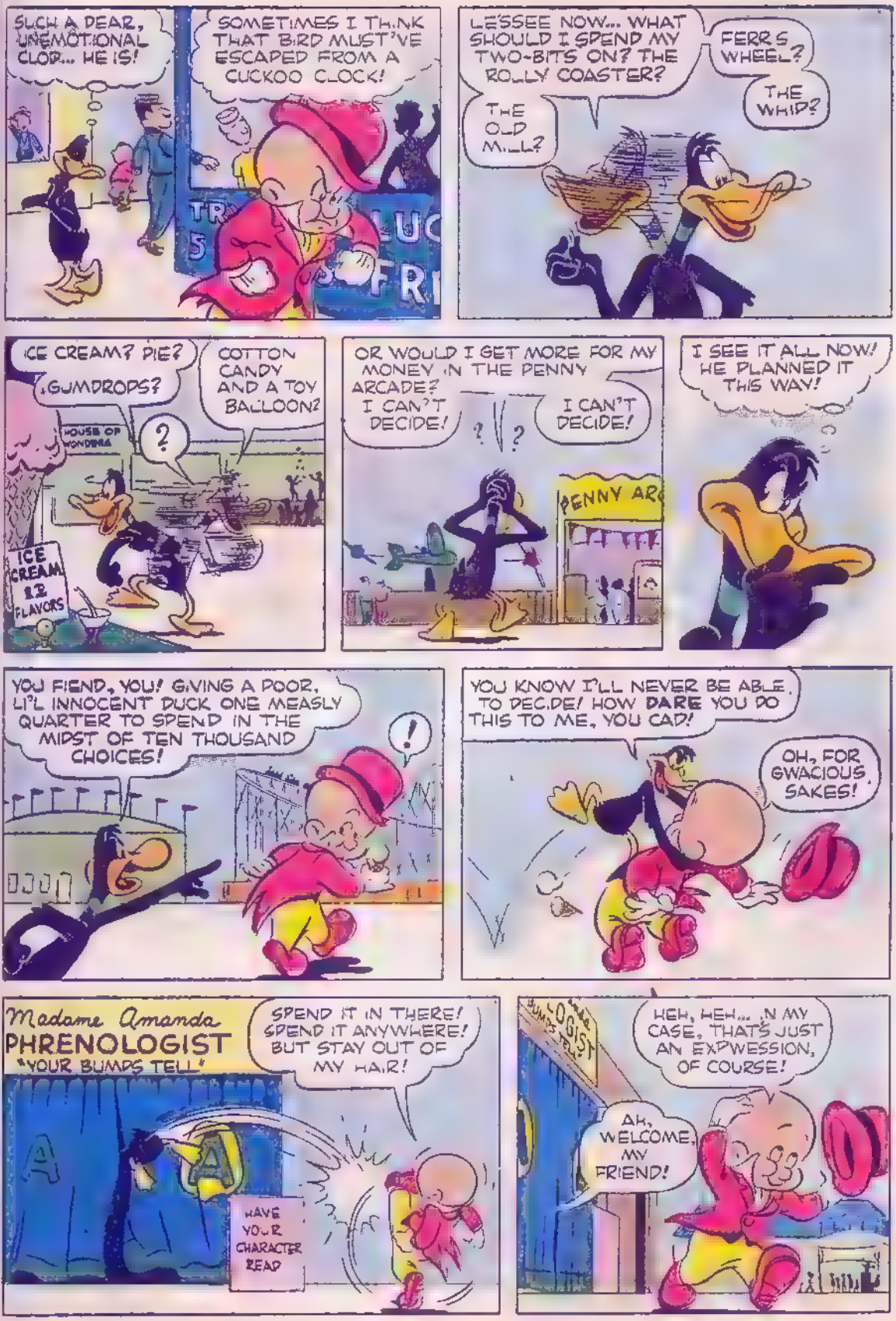
And it was, too. Petunia cooked a delicious turkey dinner with all the fixin's, and Cicero trimmed the tree. Then, after thoroughly STUFFING themselves, they all gathered around a cheerful log fire and opened their gifts.

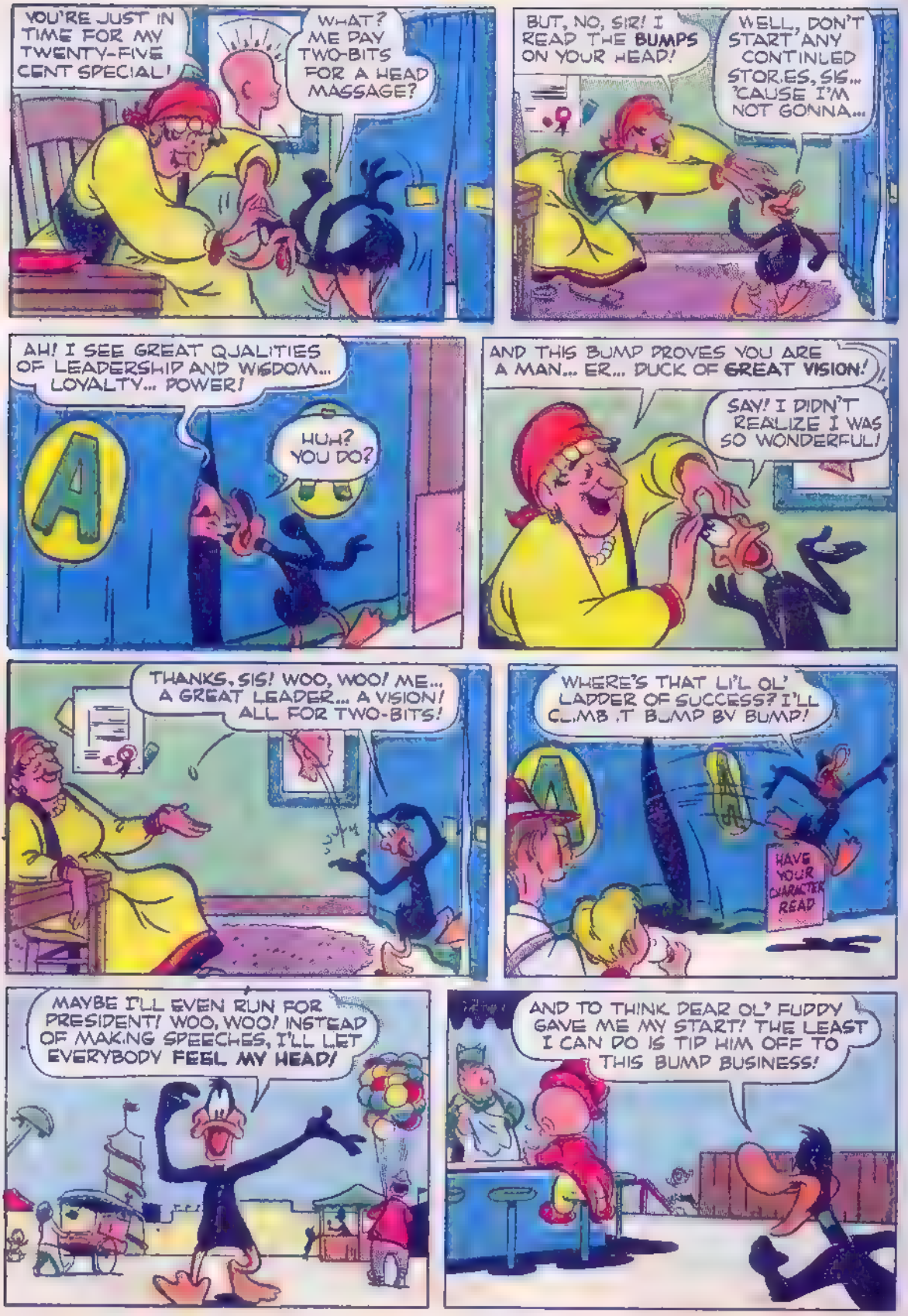
"I don't have any fancy wrappings, but here's something for you, too," said Charlie, handing each of them a beautiful model ship, which he had carved. Then, filling his pipe, he leaned back in his chair with a sigh of contentment. "This," he smiled, "is truly a PERFECT Christmas."

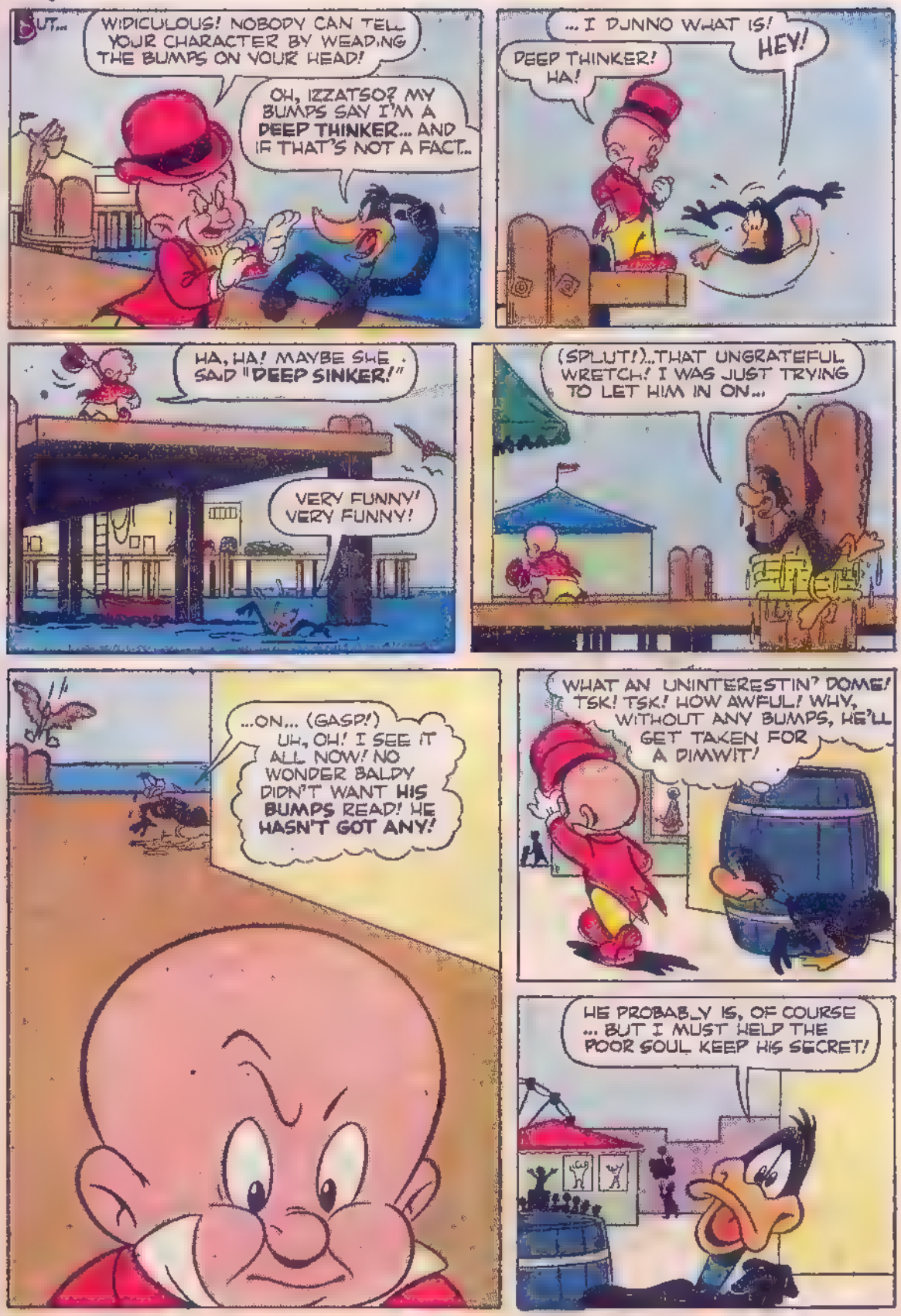
"Yeah!" grinned Bugs. "Tummy ache and all!"

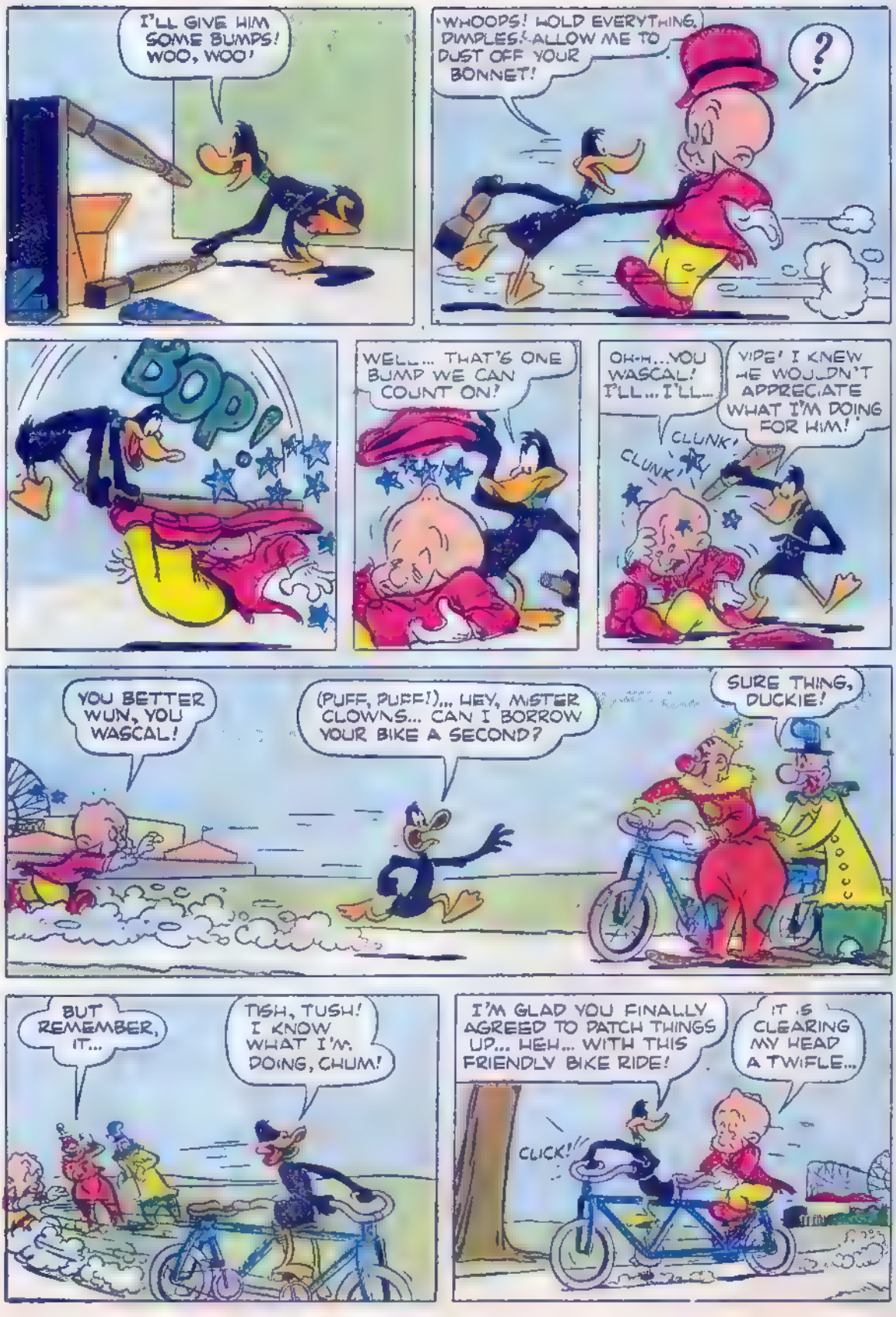


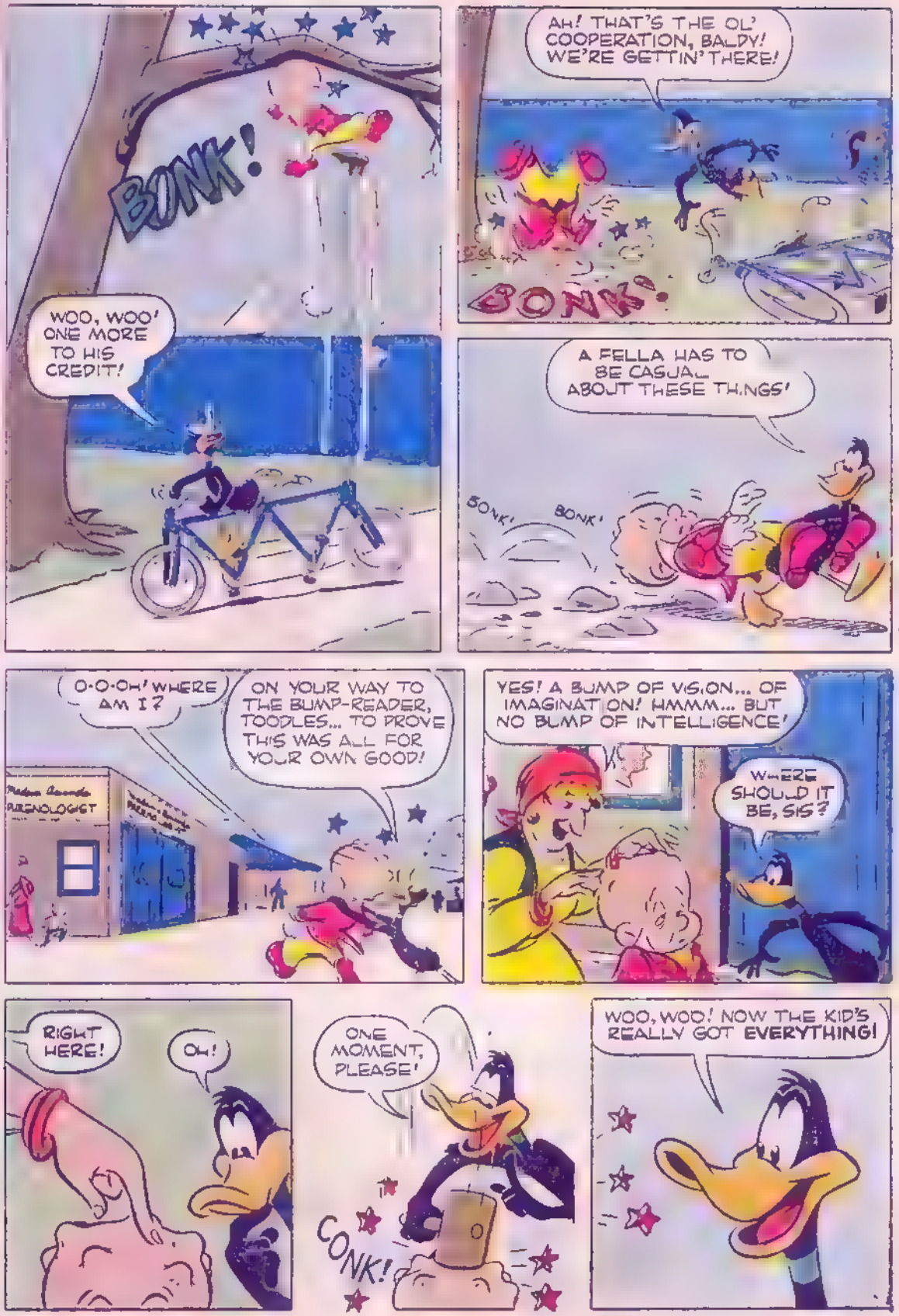

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC present
ELMER FUDD and DAFFY
WOO, WOO! FOR TODAY... LET'S JUST BE PALS, PAL! LET US ENJOY ALL THIS ... ON YOUR MONEY!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MOOCH OFF ME, YOU WASCAL DUCK!
ISN'T MY CHARMIN' COMPANIONSHIP WORTH ANYTHING TO YOU, CUDDLES?
NO!
POSSIBLY JUST A ROUND OF ICE-CREAM CONES ... WOO, WOO!... TO BE EATEN ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND!
STOP, I SAY! DON'T FOLLOW ME AWOUND!
HERE'S A QUARTER! SPEND IT ON ANYTHING YOU WANT... BUT STAY AWAY FWOM ME!
A WHOLE QUARTER! OH, THANK YOU, SIRE!
YOU'RE SO KIND... SO GOOD... SO WONDERFUL! I'LL ALWAYS BE INDEBTED TO YOU!
OH, FOR PITY SAKES! DON'T MAKE A PWODUCTION OUT OF IT!


SUCH A DEAR, UNEMOTIONAL CLOD... HE IS!
SOMETIMES I THINK THAT BIRD MUST'VE ESCAPED FROM A CUCKOO CLOCK!
LE'SSEE NOW... WHAT SHOULD I SPEND MY TWO-BITS ON? THE ROLLY COASTER?
FERR'S WHEEL?
THE WHIP?
THE OLD MILL?
ICE CREAM? PIE?
GUMDROPS?
COTTON CANDY AND A TOY BALLOON?
HOUSE OF WONDERS
ICE CREAM 12 FLAVORS
OR WOULD I GET MORE FOR MY MONEY IN THE PENNY ARCADE? I CAN'T DECIDE!
I CAN'T DECIDE!
PENNY AR
I SEE IT ALL NOW! HE PLANNED IT THIS WAY!
YOU FIEND, YOU! GIVING A POOR, LI'L INNOCENT DUCK ONE MEASLY QUARTER TO SPEND IN THE MIDST OF TEN THOUSAND CHOICES!
YOU KNOW I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DEC.DE! HOW DARE YOU DO THIS TO ME, YOU CAD!
OH, FOR GWACIOUS SAKES!
Madame Amanda PHRENOLOGIST "YOUR BUMPS TELL"
SPEND IT IN THERE! SPEND IT ANYWHERE! BUT STAY OUT OF MY HAIR!
HAVE YOUR CHARACTER READ
HEH, HEH... IN MY CASE, THAT'S JUST AN EXPWESSION, OF COURSE!
AH, WELCOME, MY FRIEND!


YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR MY TWENTY-FIVE CENT SPECIAL!
WHAT? ME PAY TWO-BITS FOR A HEAD MASSAGE?
BUT, NO, SIR! I READ THE BUMPS ON YOUR HEAD!
WELL, DON'T START ANY CONTINUED STORIES, SIS... 'CAUSE I'M NOT GONNA...
AH! I SEE GREAT QUALITIES OF LEADERSHIP AND WISDOM... LOYALTY... POWER!
A
HUH? YOU DO?
AND THIS BUMP PROVES YOU ARE A MAN... ER... DUCK OF GREAT VISION!
SAY! I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS SO WONDERFUL!
THANKS, SIS! WOO, WOO! ME... A GREAT LEADER... A VISION! ALL FOR TWO-BITS!
WHERE'S THAT LI'L OL' LADDER OF SUCCESS? I'LL CLIMB IT BUMP BY BUMP!
A
HAVE YOUR CHARACTER READ
MAYBE I'LL EVEN RUN FOR PRESIDENT! WOO, WOO! INSTEAD OF MAKING SPEECHES, I'LL LET EVERYBODY FEEL MY HEAD!
AND TO THINK DEAR OL' FUDDY GAVE ME MY START! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS TIP HIM OFF TO THIS BUMP BUSINESS!

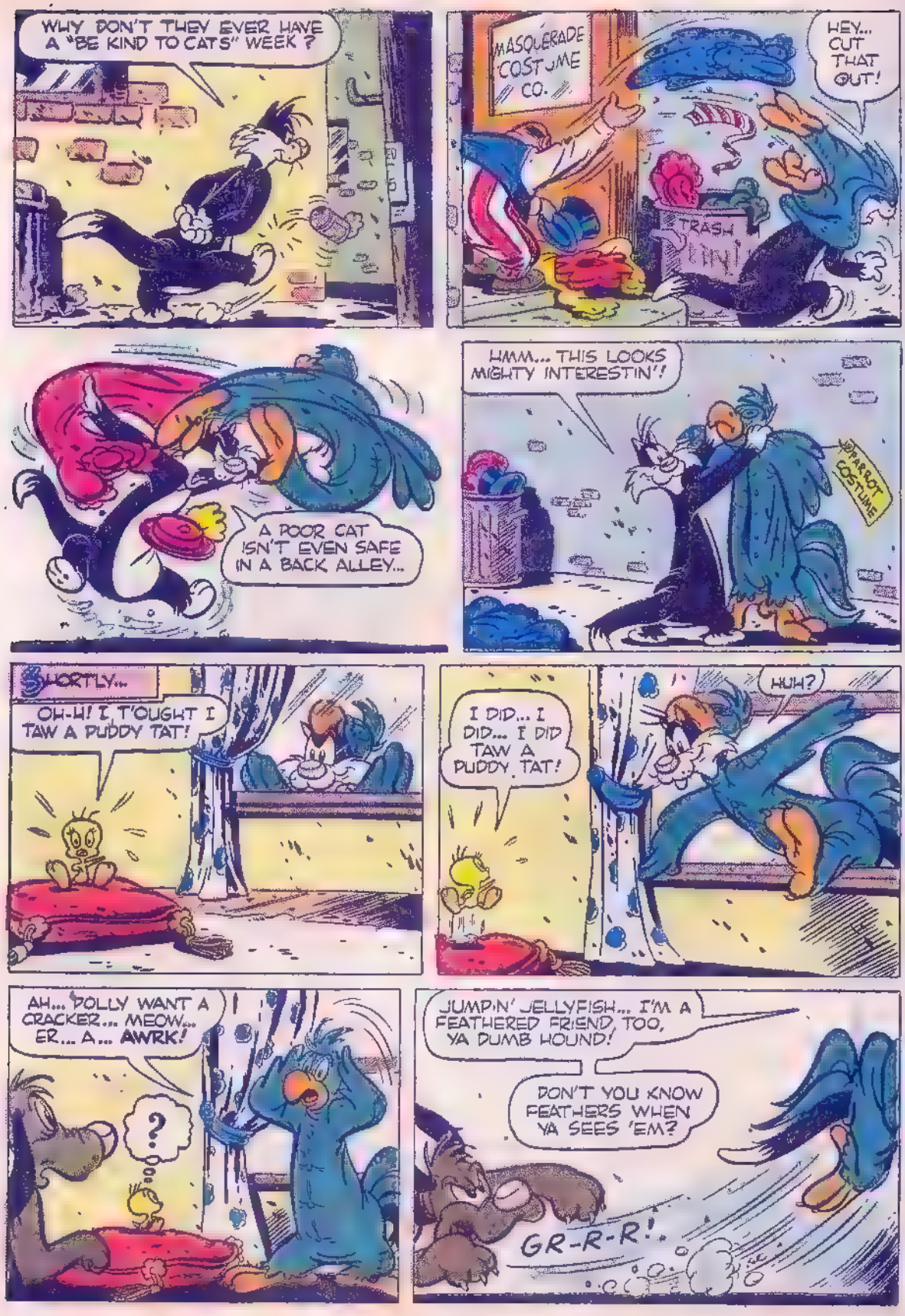

BUT...
WIDICULOUS! NOBODY CAN TELL YOUR CHARACTER BY WEADING THE BUMPS ON YOUR HEAD!
OH, IZZATSO? MY BUMPS SAY I'M A DEEP THINKER... AND IF THAT'S NOT A FACT...
... I DUNNO WHAT IS!
DEEP THINKER! HA!
HEY!
HA, HA! MAYBE SHE SAID "DEEP SINKER!"
VERY FUNNY! VERY FUNNY!
(SPLUT!)...THAT UNGRATEFUL WRETCH! I WAS JUST TRYING TO LET HIM IN ON...
...ON... (GASP!) UH, OH! I SEE IT ALL NOW! NO WONDER BALDY DIDN'T WANT HIS BUMPS READ! HE HASN'T GOT ANY!
WHAT AN UNINTERESTIN' DOME! TSK! TSK! HOW AWFUL! WHY, WITHOUT ANY BUMPS, HE'LL GET TAKEN FOR A DIMWIT!
HE PROBABLY IS, OF COURSE ... BUT I MUST HELP THE POOR SOUL KEEP HIS SECRET!

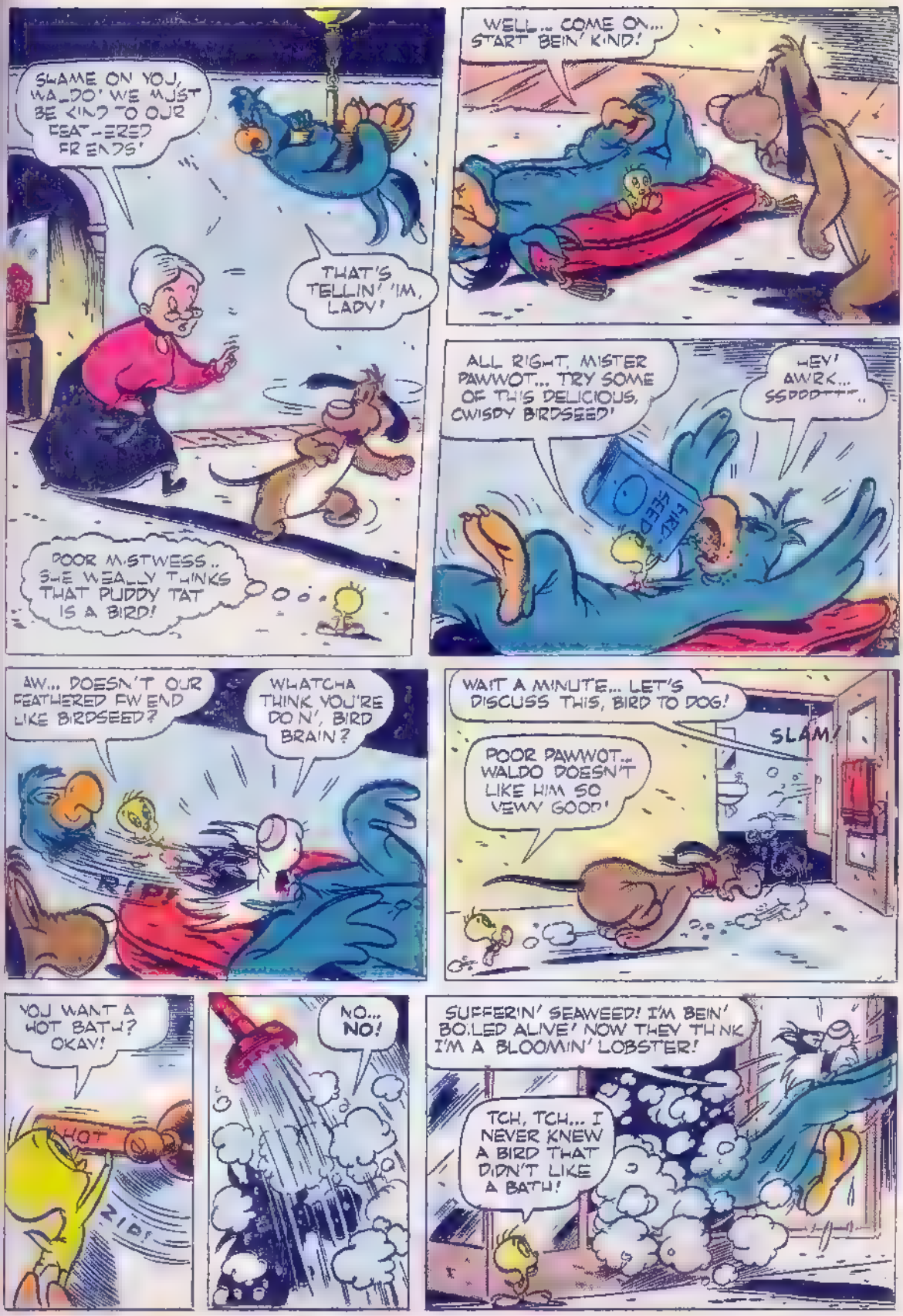

I'LL GIVE HIM SOME BUMPS! WOO, WOO!
WHOOPS! HOLD EVERYTHING, DIMPLES! ALLOW ME TO DUST OFF YOUR BONNET!
?
BOP!
WELL... THAT'S ONE BUMP WE CAN COUNT ON!
OH-H...YOU WASCAL! I'LL... I'LL...
CLUNK!
CLUNK
VIPE! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T APPRECIATE WHAT I'M DOING FOR HIM!
YOU BETTER WUN, YOU WASCAL!
(PUFF, PUFF!)... HEY, MISTER CLOWNS... CAN I BORROW YOUR BIKE A SECOND?
SURE THING, DUCKIE!
BUT REMEMBER, IT...
TISH, TUSH! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, CHUM!
I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY AGREED TO PATCH THINGS UP... HEH... WITH THIS FRIENDLY BIKE RIDE!
IT IS CLEARING MY HEAD A TWIFLE...
CLICK!

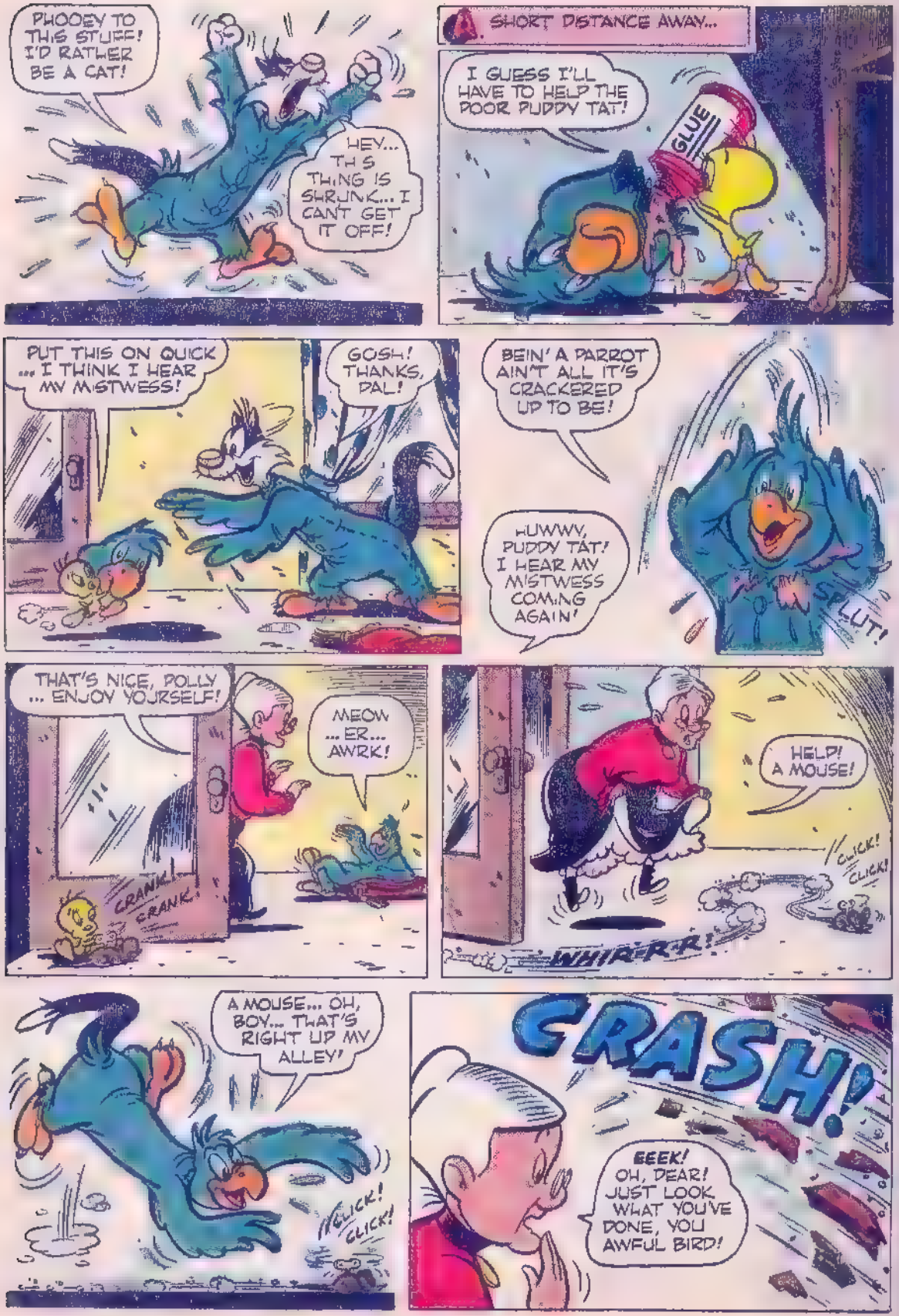

BONK!
WOO, WOO! ONE MORE TO HIS CREDIT!
AH! THAT'S THE OL' COOPERATION, BALDY! WE'RE GETTIN' THERE!
BONK!
A FELLA HAS TO BE CASUAL ABOUT THESE THINGS!
BONK!
BONK!
O-O-OH! WHERE AM I?
ON YOUR WAY TO THE BUMP-READER, TOODLES... TO PROVE THIS WAS ALL FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
PHRENOLOGIST
YES! A BUMP OF VISION... OF IMAGINATION! HMMM... BUT NO BUMP OF INTELLIGENCE!
WHERE SHOULD IT BE, SIS?
RIGHT HERE!
OH!
ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!
CONK!
WOO, WOO! NOW THE KID'S REALLY GOT EVERYTHING!

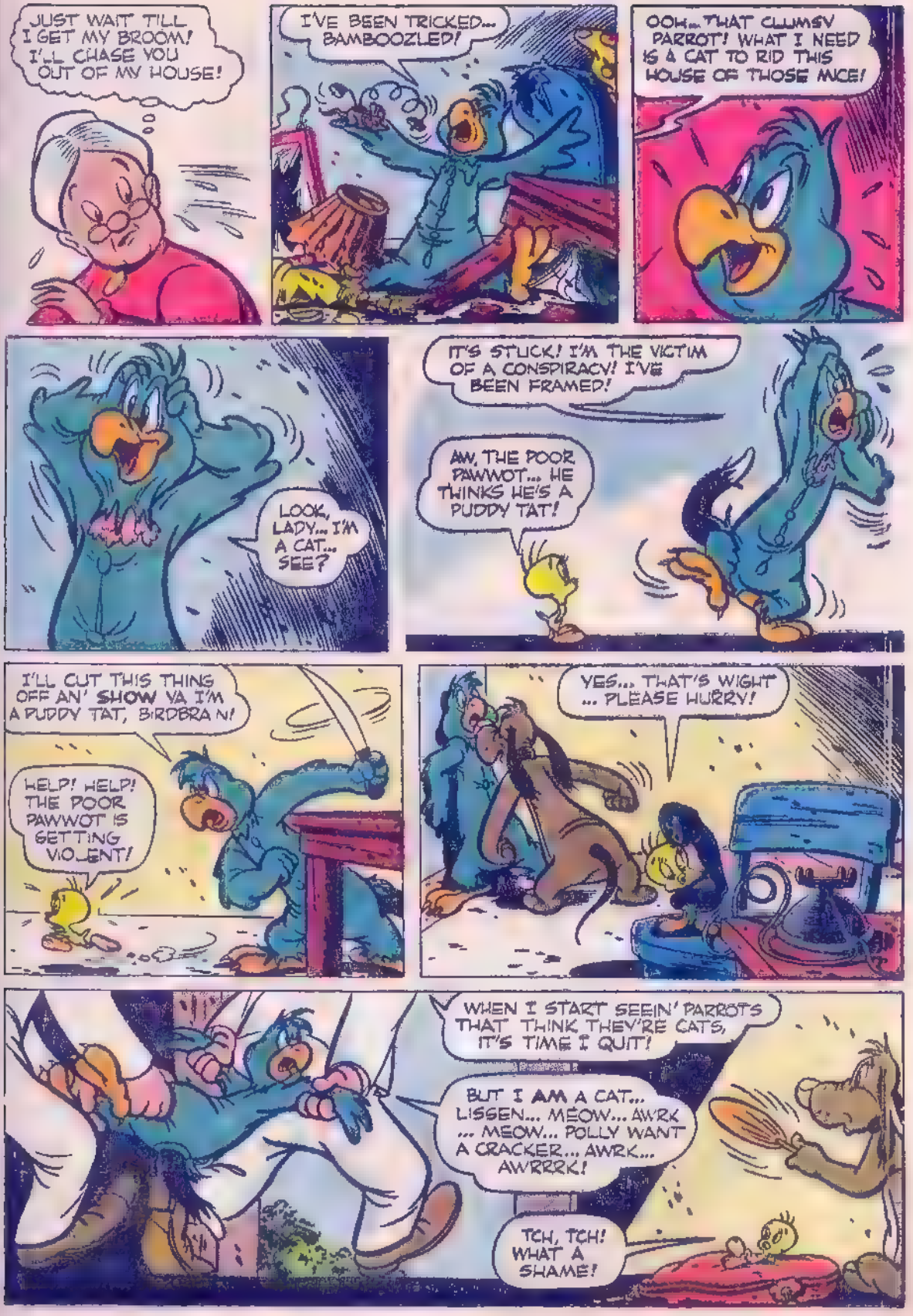
EVERYBODY SURE IS ADMIRING YOUR HEADFUL OF CHARACTER!
O-O-OH! FULL OF ACHES, YOU MEAN!
FUN HOUSE
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY POOR HEAD!
DON'T GET HISTORICAL, CHUM! YOU HAVE RECENTLY BECOME INTELLIGENT!
OW! IN EVWY MIWWOR ... I STILL LOOK HOWWIBLE!
... BUT SIMPLY BULGING WITH CHARACTER, DEAR BOY!
YOU... YOU... I'LL GIVE YOU SOME CHARACTER, TOO!
(GASP!)... Y'MEAN TO SAY YOU DON'T APPROVE OF MY EFFORTS?
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU OUT! REMEMBER, IT'S YOUR BUMPS THAT TELL WHAT YOU ARE!
MENAGERIE
MENAGERIE
WOW! NOW THERE'S A FELLER WITH BUMPS THAT ARE BUMPS!
HIS BUMPS ARE TOO BIG TO GO ON HIS HEAD!
HIYAH, CHUM! ALWAYS GLAD TO SHAKE HANDS WITH A GENIUS!
CAMEL

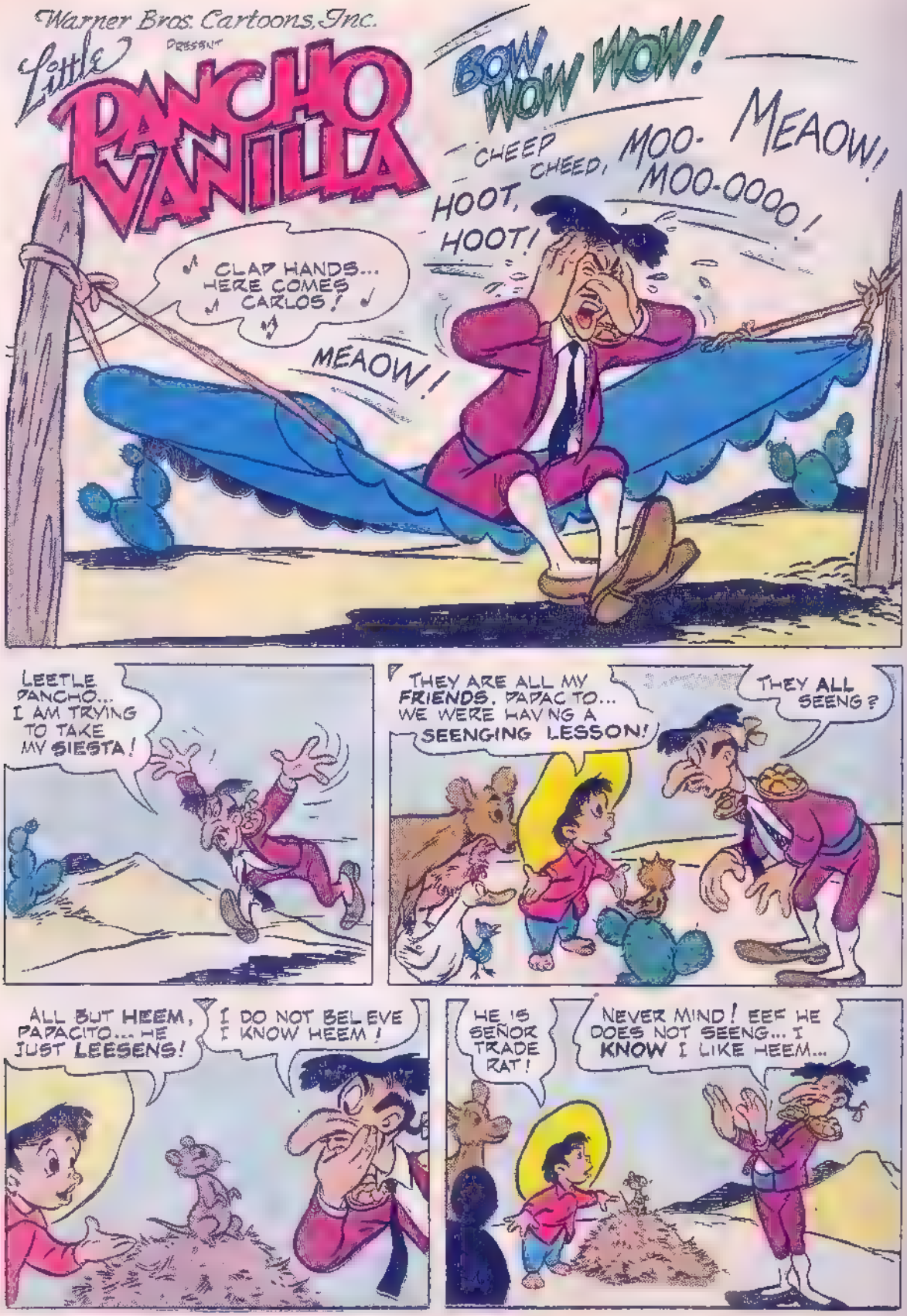
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Tweety
and SYLVESTER
AH-H! THIS IS THE LIFE! IT'S ABOUT TIME US LITTLE FEATHERED FWIENDS HAD OUR DAY!
BIRD-SEED
A FEW HOUSES AWAY...
SHOO, CAT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INFERNAL MEOWING!
FEATHERED FRIENDS... PHOOEY! HOW ABOUT BE.N' KIND TO OUR FURRY FRIENDS... LIKE ME!
NATIONAL BIRD WEEK
BE KIND TO OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS
WHAT I NEED IS A HOME AND...
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! ... LOOK AT THAT TWEETY!

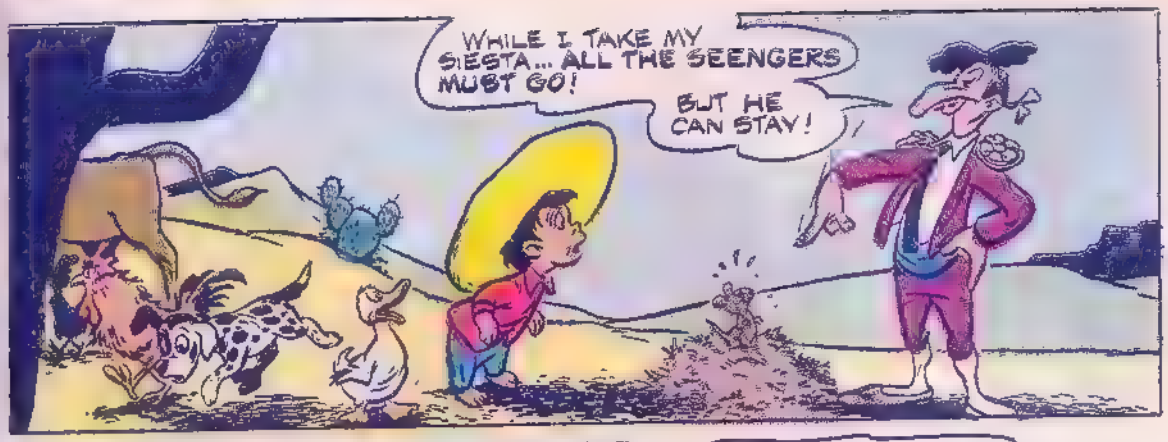

WHY DON'T THEY EVER HAVE A "BE KIND TO CATS" WEEK?
MASQUERADE COSTUME CO.
HEY... CUT THAT OUT!
TRASH
A POOR CAT ISN'T EVEN SAFE IN A BACK ALLEY...
HMM... THIS LOOKS MIGHTY INTERESTIN'!
PARROT COSTUME
SHORTLY...
OH-H! I T'OUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
I DID... I DID... I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!
HUH?
AH... POLLY WANT A CRACKER... MEOW... ER... A... AWRK!
?
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH... I'M A FEATHERED FRIEND, TOO, YA DUMB HOUND!
DON'T YOU KNOW FEATHERS WHEN YA SEES 'EM?
GR-R-R!

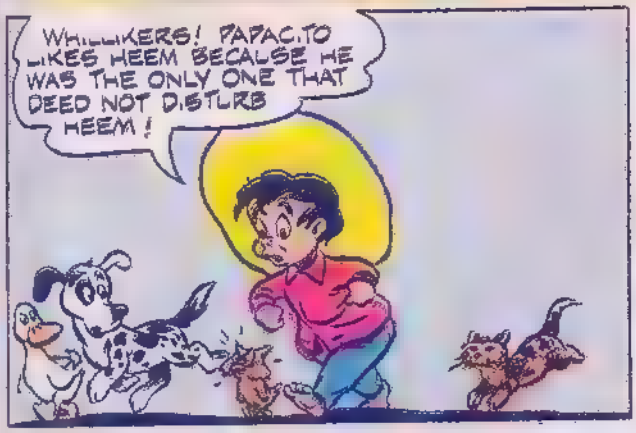

SHAME ON YOU, WALDO! WE MUST BE KIND TO OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS!
THAT'S TELLIN' 'IM, LADY!
POOR MISTWESS.. SHE WEALLY THINKS THAT PUDDY TAT IS A BIRD!
WELL.. COME ON... START BEIN' KIND!
ALL RIGHT, MISTER PAWWOT... TRY SOME OF THIS DELICIOUS, CWISPY BIRDSEED!
HEY! AWRK... SSPDDTTT..
AW... DOESN'T OUR FEATHERED FWIEND LIKE BIRDSEED?
WHATCHA THINK YOU'RE DOIN', BIRD BRAIN?
WAIT A MINUTE... LET'S DISCUSS THIS, BIRD TO DOG!
SLAM!
POOR PAWWOT.. WALDO DOESN'T LIKE HIM SO VEWY GOOD!
YOU WANT A HOT BATH? OKAY!
HOT
ZIP!
NO... NO!
SUFFERIN' SEAWEED! I'M BEIN' BOILED ALIVE! NOW THEY THINK I'M A BLOOMIN' LOBSTER!
TCH, TCH... I NEVER KNEW A BIRD THAT DIDN'T LIKE A BATH!


PHOOEY TO THIS STUFF! I'D RATHER BE A CAT!
HEY... THIS THING IS SHRUNK... I CAN'T GET IT OFF!
A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HELP THE POOR PUDDY TAT!
GLUE
PUT THIS ON QUICK ... I THINK I HEAR MY MISTWESS!
GOSH! THANKS, PAL!
BEIN' A PARROT AIN'T ALL IT'S CRACKERED UP TO BE!
HUWWY, PUDDY TAT! I HEAR MY MISTWESS COMING AGAIN!
SPLUT!
THAT'S NICE, POLLY ... ENJOY YOURSELF!
MEOW ... ER... AWRK!
CRANK! CRANK!
HELP! A MOUSE!
CLICK! CLICK!
WHIR-R-R!
A MOUSE... OH, BOY... THAT'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!
CLICK! CLICK!
CRASH!
EEEK! OH, DEAR! JUST LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU AWFUL BIRD!

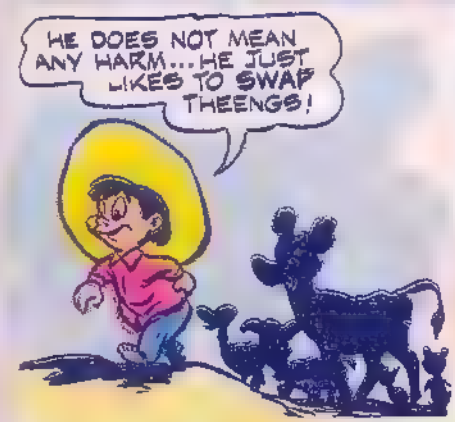

JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY BROOM! I'LL CHASE YOU OUT OF MY HOUSE!
I'VE BEEN TRICKED... BAMBOOZLED!
OOH... THAT CLUMSY PARROT! WHAT I NEED IS A CAT TO RID THIS HOUSE OF THOSE MICE!
LOOK, LADY... I'M A CAT... SEE?
IT'S STUCK! I'M THE VICTIM OF A CONSPIRACY! I'VE BEEN FRAMED!
AW, THE POOR PAWWOT... HE THINKS HE'S A PUDDY TAT!
I'LL CUT THIS THING OFF AN' SHOW YA I'M A PUDDY TAT, BIRDBRAIN!
HELP! HELP! THE POOR PAWWOT IS GETTING VIOLENT!
YES... THAT'S WIGHT ... PLEASE HURRY!
WHEN I START SEEIN' PARROTS THAT THINK THEY'RE CATS, IT'S TIME I QUIT!
BUT I AM A CAT... LISSEN... MEOW... AWRK ... MEOW... POLLY WANT A CRACKER... AWRK... AWRRRK!
TCH, TCH! WHAT A SHAME!

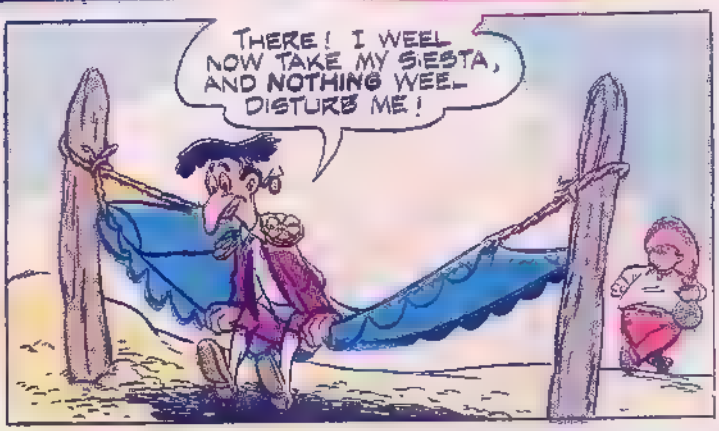

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA
BOW WOW WOW!
CHEEP CHEEP, MOO- MEAOW!
HOOT, HOOT!
MOO-OOOO!
CLAP HANDS... HERE COMES CARLOS!
MEAOW!
LEETLE PANCHO... I AM TRYING TO TAKE MY SIESTA!
THEY ARE ALL MY FRIENDS, PAPAC TO... WE WERE HAVING A SEENGING LESSON!
THEY ALL SEENG?
ALL BUT HEEM, PAPACITO... HE JUST LEESENS!
I DO NOT BELEVE I KNOW HEEM!
HE IS SEÑOR TRADE RAT!
NEVER MIND! EEF HE DOES NOT SEENG... I KNOW I LIKE HEEM...

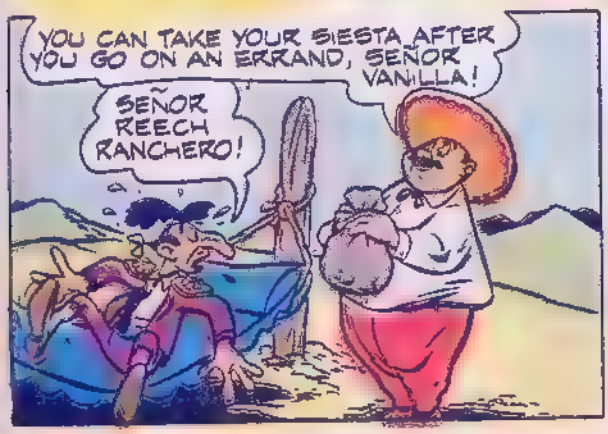

WHILE I TAKE MY SIESTA... ALL THE SEENGERS MUST GO!
BUT HE CAN STAY!

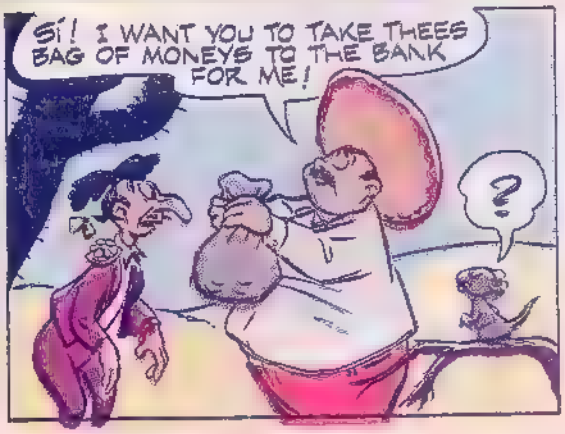

WHILLIKERS! PAPACITO LIKES HEEM BECAUSE HE WAS THE ONLY ONE THAT DEED NOT DISTURB HEEM!

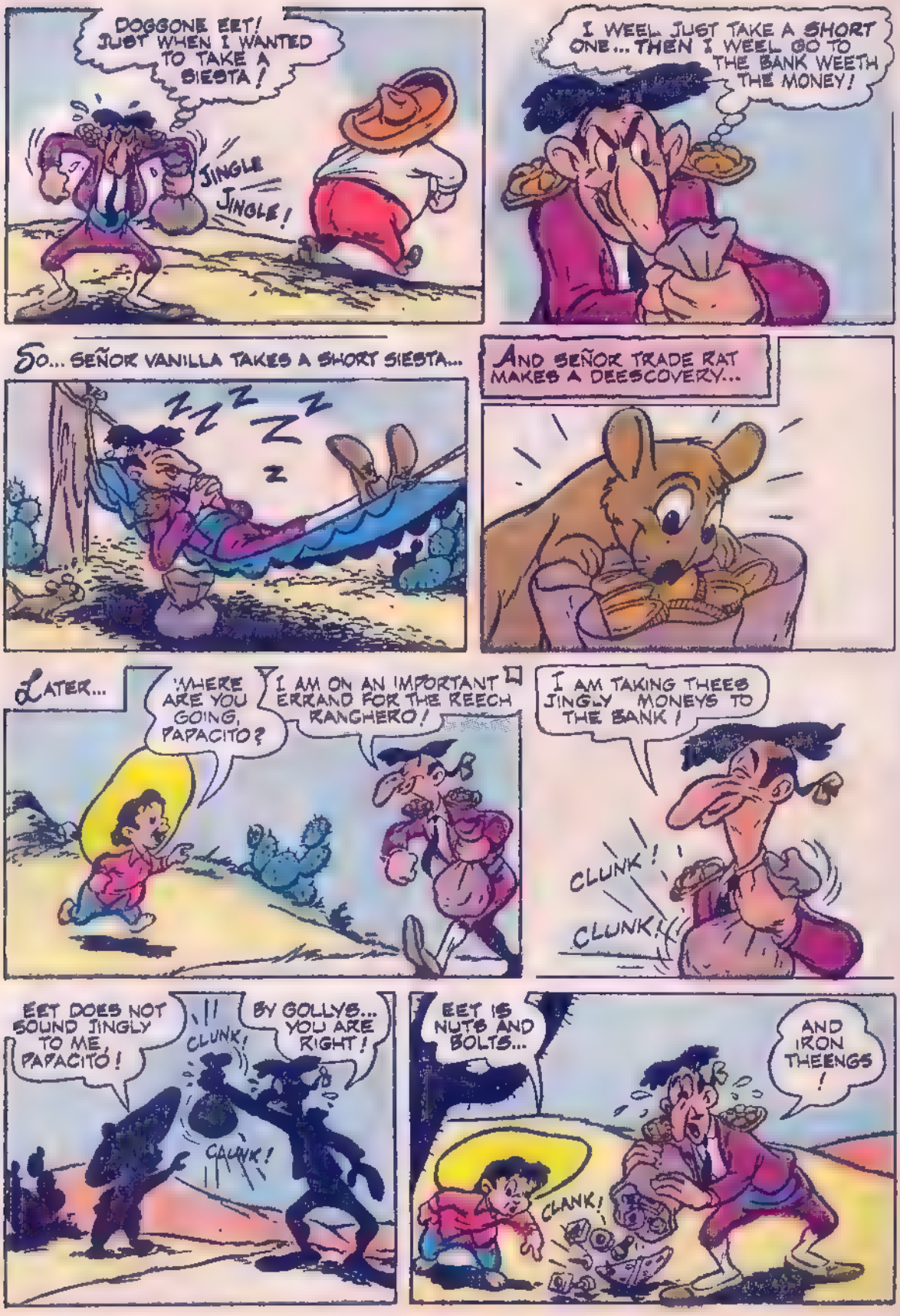
BUT WE KNOW THAT SEÑOR TRADE RAT HAS A HABIT OF TRADING THAT PAPACITO DOES NOT EVEN DREAM OF!
TEE HEE!


HE DOES NOT MEAN ANY HARM... HE JUST LIKES TO SWAP THEENGS!


THERE! I WEEL NOW TAKE MY SIESTA, AND NOTHING WEEL DISTURB ME!


YOU CAN TAKE YOUR SIESTA AFTER YOU GO ON AN ERRAND, SEÑOR VANILLA!
SEÑOR REECH RANCHERO!


SÍ! I WANT YOU TO TAKE THEES BAG OF MONEYS TO THE BANK FOR ME!
?


DOGGONE EET! JUST WHEN I WANTED TO TAKE A SIESTA!
JINGLE JINGLE!
I WEEL JUST TAKE A SHORT ONE... THEN I WEEL GO TO THE BANK WEETH THE MONEY!
SO... SEÑOR VANILLA TAKES A SHORT SIESTA...
Z Z Z Z Z
AND SEÑOR TRADE RAT MAKES A DEESCOVERY...
LATER...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, PAPACITO?
I AM ON AN IMPORTANT ERRAND FOR THE REECH RANGHERO!
I AM TAKING THEES JINGLY MONEYS TO THE BANK!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
EET DOES NOT SOUND JINGLY TO ME, PAPACITO!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
BY GOLLYS... YOU ARE RIGHT!
EET IS NUTS AND BOLTS...
CLANK!
AND IRON THEENGS!

FOR MY GOODNESS! THERE EES ONE OF THE MONEYS!
THE TRADE RAT HAS TAKEN THE MONEYS! I WEEL CHASE HEEM HOME AND SEARCH HIS LEETLE HOUSE UNTIL I FIND THE MONEYS!
BUT, PAPACITO... EET WILL NOT BE SO EASY AS ALL THAT!
BAH! I DO NOT NEED A SEARCH WARRANT TO SEARCH A TRADING RAT'S HOME!
NO, PAPACITO... BUT YOU WEEL NEED LOTS OF PATIENCE... I THEENK!
CARAMBA! YOU ARE SO RIGHT! WHICH EES HIS HOME?

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1952.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

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(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of September, 1952

JEANNETTE S. GREEN

(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1954)

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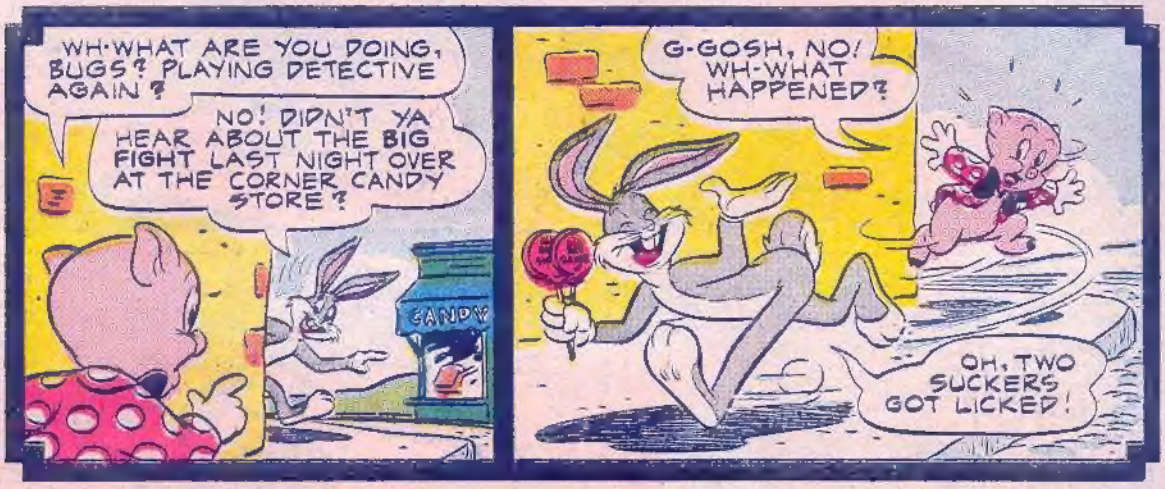
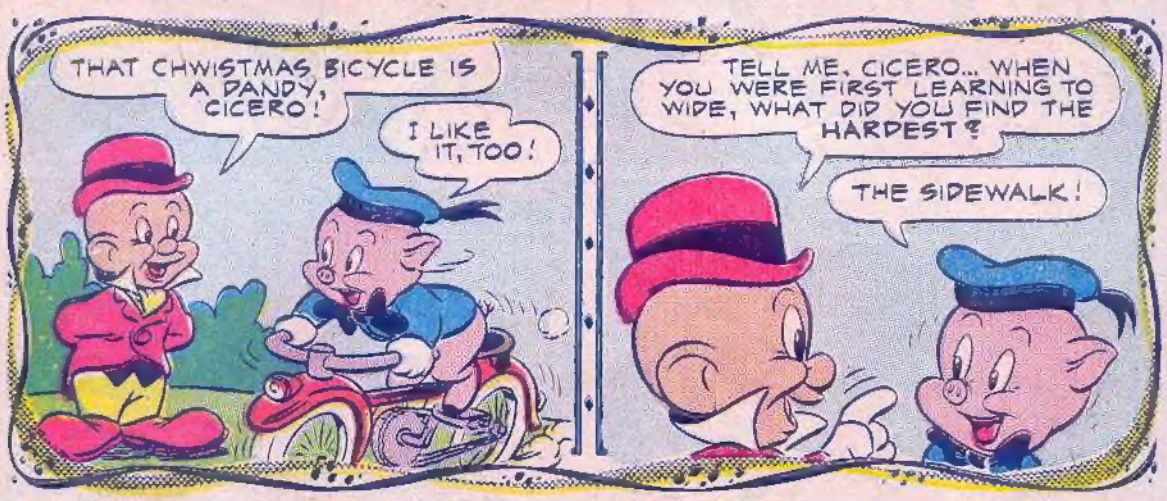
BUGS BUNNY Banter


WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BUGS? PLAYING DETECTIVE AGAIN?
NO! DIDN'T YA HEAR ABOUT THE BIG FIGHT LAST NIGHT OVER AT THE CORNER CANDY STORE?
CANDY
G-GOSH, NO! WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, TWO SUCKERS GOT LICKED!


THAT CHWISTMAS BICYCLE IS A DANDY, CICERO!
I LIKE IT, TOO!
TELL ME, CICERO... WHEN YOU WERE FIRST LEARNING TO WIDE, WHAT DID YOU FIND THE HARDEST?
THE SIDEWALK!

...AND YOUR NAME IS BUGS BUNNY... AND YOU'RE ACCUSED OF TAKING CARROTS, WHICH DID NOT BELONG TO YOU?
Y-YES, SIR!
BY THE WAY, YOUNG MAN, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN UP BEFORE ME?
ER... WELL, I CAN'T EXACTLY SAY, JUDGE! WHAT TIME DO YOU GET UP?

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YEAH, HE SURE PRACTICES HARD.
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THE NEXT MORNING...
DOAK, HOW YOU FEELING?
NEVER BETTER! HAD A SOLID 8 HOURS SLEEP. LET'S GET BREAKFAST!
DOES SPARKIN' UP ON WHEATIES REALLY HELP, DOAK?
YOU BET! THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE!
THAT AFTERNOON WITH SECONDS TO GO, LIONS TRAIL BY 3 POINTS. LIONS' QUARTERBACK CALLS SECRET PLAY...
OOOH, BAD PASS FROM CENTER!
NO TIME FOR SECRET PLAY. I'LL TRY TO RUN IT!
LOOK AT "THE DOAKER" GO!
MAN— HE'S SPARKIN'!
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